



# Worcester Free Public Library



Property of  
WORCESTER PUBLIC LIBRARY









Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2014

<https://archive.org/details/aftermath1917worc>



377.744

W92ac

THE AFTERMATH  
OF THE  
CLASS OF NINETEEN SEVENTEEN  
OF THE  
WORCESTER CLASSICAL HIGH SCHOOL

FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY  
WORCESTER MASS.

*Motto*

KAIPON ΓΝΩΘΙ<sup>+</sup>



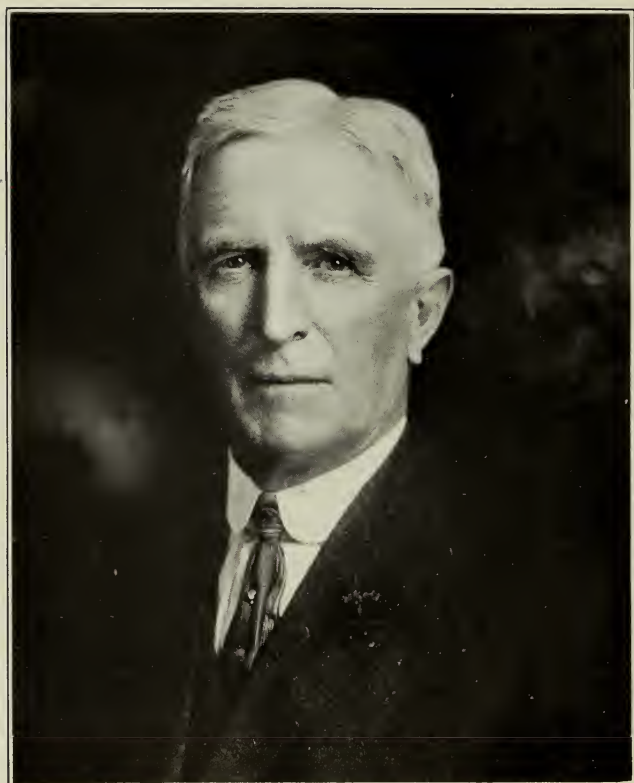
FORMER CLASSICAL HIGH SCHOOL



PRESENT CLASSICAL HIGH SCHOOL

The Class of Nineteen Hundred and Seventeen attended this building during its  
Sophomore, Junior and Senior Years.





## Dedication

THIS AFTERMATH IS RESPECTFULLY AND WITH GREAT AFFECTION DEDICATED BY THE CLASS OF 1917 TO EDWARD ROLLINS GOODWIN, PRINCIPAL OF THE CLASSICAL HIGH SCHOOL.

NO HISTORY OF THE SCHOOLS OF WORCESTER WOULD BE COMPLETE WITHOUT A RECORD OF THE LONG, ACTIVE, AND HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL SERVICE OF MR. GOODWIN. THROUGH A TERM OF TWENTY-THREE YEARS HIS KNOWLEDGE, LOYALTY TO THE SCHOOL, AND FRIENDLY INTEREST IN EVERY INDIVIDUAL MEMBER OF THE SCHOOL HAVE ENDEARED HIM TO THOUSANDS OF PUPILS WHO HAVE HAD THE GOOD FORTUNE TO RECEIVE THEIR HIGH SCHOOL TRAINING UNDER HIS ADMINISTRATION. WE DESIRE MR. GOODWIN TO KNOW THAT THE MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1917 ARE HIS FRIENDS AND THAT HE HAS THEIR BEST WISHES FOR A LONG LIFE FILLED WITH HAPPINESS.

THE CLASS OF 1917.

## An Apology

TO YOU ARTISTS WHOM WE HAVE IMPOSED UPON BY CRUDELY COPYING YOUR GENUINE WORK, WE, THE DRAWING COMMITTEE, WISH SINCERELY TO APOLOGIZE. IT WAS THE DESIRE OF THE *Aftermath* COMMITTEE TO HAVE ONLY THE BEST ILLUSTRATIONS IN THIS BOOK. WE CONSIDERED YOUR DRAWINGS BETTER THAN ANY WE COULD ORIGINATE, THEREFORE WE HAVE, WITH THE BEST OF OUR ABILITY, ATTEMPTED TO REPRODUCE THEM.



## Foreword

WE HUMBLY SUBMIT THIS, OUR *Aftermath*, TO YOUR CRITICISM. WE HAVE TRIED TO GATHER, NOT TO MAKE, THIS RECORD OF OUR CLASS. IN THE SHORT TIME ALLOWED US WE HAVE FOUND THE COMPILING OF THE BOOK A DIFFICULT TASK. IT HAS BEEN OUR AIM TO PRESENT A REASONABLE ACCOUNT OF THE ACTIVITIES OF THIS CLASS AND ITS SEPARATE MEMBERS. WE HAVE FELT UNABLE TO ADD TO THESE FOUR YEARS BY OUR COLD RHETORIC, BUT HAVE SIMPLY TRIED TO REPRESENT THEM IN THIS VOLUME. WE ASK NO PRAISE FOR THESE EFFORTS, AND IF IN ANY WAY THE FOLLOWING PAGES REINFORCE THE TIES OF MEMORY OR SUGGEST TO YOU THE HISTORY OF THESE FOUR HAPPY YEARS, WE SHALL FEEL GRATEFUL IN THAT WE HAVE BEEN FULLY REPAID FOR OUR LABOR.

THE *Aftermath* COMMITTEE.



EDWARD R. GOODWIN, Principal

CHESTER T. PORTER, Assistant Principal

MARTHA FAGERSTROM, Secretary to Principal

DOROTHY B. CRANE, Secretary to Principal

William F. Abbot

Andrew G. Aldrin

Susan J. W. Brown

Lillian M. Crawford

Maud A. Dodge

John E. Dowd

Georgianna K. Fiske

Marion L. Gaillard

Annie M. Henderson

Perry S. Howe

Frances M. Hunt

Mary P. Jefts

Helen D. Marshall

George B. O'Flynn

Daniel F. O'Regan

Elizabeth E. Peirce

Arthur A. Pelton

Harriet R. Pierce

Martin M. Post

Eugene H. Powers

Florence M. Powers

George E. Reidy

Allan C. Rice

Florence E. Ryan

Anne F. Smith

Gertrude Souther

Caroline P. Townsend

Mary A. Waite

Margaret M. Walsh

Gertrude E. Williams

Frank A. Wilson



# CLASS OFFICERS

## *Freshman*

JOHN L. O'DONNELL

MARION L. HIGGINS

DORIS WILLIAMSON

JOHN L. CARNEY

## *Junior*

STANLEY B. MILTON

MARION L. HIGGINS

DORIS WILLIAMSON

LUCIEN C. ESTY

## *Sophomore*

### PRESIDENT

MILES D. BLANCHARD

### VICE-PRESIDENT

MARION L. HIGGINS

### SECRETARY

DORIS WILLIAMSON

### TREASURER

STANLEY B. MILTON

## *Senior*

### PRESIDENT

STANLEY B. MILTON

### VICE-PRESIDENT

BERTHA B. NAPHEN

### SECRETARY

MARY R. MELICAN

### TREASURER

FREDERICK L. MURPHY



## FRESHMAN

### PIN COMMITTEE

JOHN L. O'DONNELL, Chairman

DONALD CRAGIN

HAROLD L. LEVIN

MARION L. HIGGINS

DORIS WILLIAMSON

### CLASS GAMES DECORATION COMMITTEE

JOHN L. O'DONNELL, Chairman

STANLEY B. MILTON

JOHN R. SHANNON

## SOPHOMORE

### CLASS GAMES DECORATION COMMITTEE

STANLEY B. MILTON, Chairman

JOHN R. SHANNON

JOHN MCKOAN

## JUNIOR

### CLASS DAY COMMITTEE

LUCIEN C. ESTY, Chairman

### GRADUATION COMMITTEE

STANLEY B. MILTON, Chairman

## SENIOR

### SENIOR COUNCIL

STANLEY B. MILTON, Chairman

MILES D. BLANCHARD (Resigned)

MARY R. MELICAN

HENRY BERMAN  
MARION L. HIGGINS  
HELEN F. KAFFERMAN  
NEIL F. LEONARD

FREDERICK R. MURPHY  
BERTHA M. NAPHEN  
CHARLES S. NUTT  
VIOLA E. PAGE

JOHN SHANNON

AFTERMATH COMMITTEE

MILES D. BLANCHARD, Editor-in-Chief (Resigned)

CHARLES S. NUTT, Editor-in-Chief

DONALD CRAGIN  
FRANCIS M. DYER  
PICTURE COMMITTEE  
FRANCIS M. DYER, Chairman  
DONALD CRAGIN  
NATHANIEL A. FEINGOLD  
AGNES E. QUINN  
HELEN P. RICHARDSON

MILDRED P. HENRY  
SAMUEL NICOLL  
DRAWING COMMITTEE  
CHARLES S. NUTT, Chairman  
WILLIAM H. ECKER  
EVANGELIN EELLS  
EVELIN M. WHITE

MOTTO COMMITTEE

DONALD CRAGIN, Chairman  
WILLIAM F. BOWEN  
RUTH G. SMITH

JOKE COMMITTEE

JOHN R. SHANNON, Chairman  
HELEN F. KAFFERMAN  
MARY R. MELICAN

CLASS DAY COMMITTEE

WILLIAM F. BOWEN, Chairman  
ABIGAIL E. M. DORAN  
FOSTER C. WHIDDEN

PIN COMMITTEE

STANLEY B. MILTON  
WILLIAM F. BOWEN  
SAMUEL NICOLL

DANCE COMMITTEE

NEIL F. LEONARD, Chairman  
ABIGAIL E. M. DORAN  
STANLEY B. MILTON  
FREDERICK L. MURPHY  
BERTHA M. NAPHEN

BANQUET COMMITTEE

JOHN R. SHANNON, Chairman  
CHARLES B. MASCOFT  
STANLEY B. MILTON  
HELEN F. KAFFERMAN  
BEATRICE M. A. SOULLIERE

GIFT COMMITTEE

STANLEY B. MILTON, Chairman  
WILLIAM F. BOWEN  
FREDERICK R. MURPHY  
FRANK K. NEWKIRK  
HENRY BERMAN  
FOSTER C. WHIDDEN

PROM COMMITTEE

STANLEY B. MILTON, Chairman  
NEIL F. LEONARD  
JOHN R. SHANNON  
MARION L. HIGGINS  
AGNES E. QUINN  
DONALD CRAGIN

STANLEY BAKER MILTON



STANLEY B. MILTON

CLASS PRESIDENT

## President's Address

DEAR PRINCIPAL, TEACHERS, PARENTS, AND ASSEMBLED FRIENDS:

We welcome you, one and all, to these our Class Day Exercises. Four years ago when we first entered the school, this day, which has come all too soon, seemed far remote. In the meantime the world has become disrupted by war. Sobered, but not overwhelmed, we, the boys and girls of the Class of 1917, go forth imbued with the spirit of democracy and pledging ourselves to "do our bit" toward the advancement of this spirit throughout the world.

We will try to use to good advantage the knowledge and helpful advice which you, our dear principal and teachers, have imparted to us.

We will strive to repay you, our dear parents, for your many kind and loving sacrifices in our behalf.

We will endeavor, in the days to come, to be true to those high standards and noble ideals of character for which Classical has always stood.

Once more, in behalf of the Class of 1917, I extend to you all a cordial welcome to our exercises.





NEIL FRANCIS LEONARD



# The Brotherhood of Patriotism,---The Sequel to the World Drama

## CLASS ORATION



WHEN Arnold Bennett's visit to America was hailed with a novel interest, he was the guest of Lorado Taft in the Windy City of the Middle West. As the two rode around that vast stock-market, its commercial importance left the visitor silent. But, upon entering the Park, standing before that marvellous statue of Lincoln, with its Godlike combination of strength and tenderness, he sat up, and his companion felt the thrill that surged through his whole being; he was studying the figure with the eyes of one who knows *men* as well as *art*; and his host, the sculptor, says, "From that very moment Chicago took on a new meaning. We were no longer a vast populace with material values,—but we had a Soul!"

Saint Gaudens of the East put a Soul into the West! Or, more kindly still, he had expressed for us what we longed to say but could not.

Now, that great work gives the keynote of what is uppermost in our minds today. Today we are flinging our patriotic signs from every eminence and sounding the "busy note of preparation" in every appointed meeting place. At last Commercial America is breathing forth a soul and saying, "It is not enough to live comfortably, to have our modern devices at hand,—the animals can live for the hour, we must rise and utter our Confession of Faith."

And, is this to be wondered at? Not when we remember that the right relationship between man and man is the foundational principle of our Democracy: that this operative principle has restrained us from waging a single war except when intolerable conduct on the part of another was the incitement to contest; and that when we had secured the relief sought, we have absolutely retired from the conflict. Under Lincoln we waged a war for liberation, and this humane object accomplished has given us the urge for our present action. Not to fight for ourselves but for liberation from that barbarous doctrine which has estranged nations and kept back the unity and progress of the world.

So we go forward with eyes wide open to establish right human relationships. And for nineteen hundred years this has been the keynote of that Kingdom whose

roots reach deep down into the hearts and consciences of men. To all thoughtful people this "light which was never on land or sea" has done more to lift mankind in its steep ascent than anything else in history.

In the present event the most significant pacifist, in putting his whole manufacturing plant at the disposal of the government, does so with the vision of a Crusader who sees that the principles of love and justice are at stake. He believes that underneath this hideous exterior we may,

"Find full manhood when the trumpets blow,  
Unconsciously may feel,—'They are our brothers,'  
Nor doubt that God is calling us to them;  
We are but one,—there is a host of others."

We cannot escape it, nor shut our eyes to the turmoil. Even so, we would be far from joining in Stephen Decatur's toast,—*"Our country, right or wrong"*; but rather join with Carl Schurz, who said, *"Our country if she is right; if not, to make her right."*

But, what is patriotism? If it is "love of country," how shall we determine what we really mean by country? "The Eagle screams, the Lion roars,"—some one says. The citizen shouts, the tourist sees the colors, and his throat tightens,—for love of what? Something he calls country. The two young women who sat five hours on a cold radiator waiting to book a passage for the land they left so eagerly a few weeks before; the train of tourists who reached up hands to touch the flag at a waiting station in a foreign country; the good Worcester citizen who hastened his family home from Paris on that same eventful August more than two years ago,—all were ready to serve, then and there, what? The rocks and rills, the woods and templed hills? No, though these are dear by right of association; but the people living amid these charmed surroundings.

When we go forth from this high school in a few days, should the building itself burn with all of its furnishings, even the very books whose pages we have loved with many sighs and tears; I say, should all of these be lost, the high school would still live. Should we meet in the desert, or in some far-away land not yet visited, the hand grasp would restore the old associations,—even the vision of

"The old familiar faces,"

but more soberly, the high school would live in the ideals promoted here of equality of opportunity.

Yes, a Patriot loves his country when she is right,—and when she is wrong he serves her with the purpose to recall her better self. Were this not true we would not today feel the benediction of the calm presence of Wendell Phillips,

who, in large forgetfulness of a time when he suffered himself to be dragged through the streets of his beloved city for his prophet-vision of the Brotherhood of men, now says to us, "No nation is worthy to endure whose humblest citizen is refused the right of free expression of thought." A Frederick Douglass or a Booker T. Washington proves to the world the justice of his plea.

We would not, however, exult in the fond mother's ambition for her son as he enlisted when, in her own dialect, she called out,—“Ah, my son, go and fight, but if ye can't come back a Gineral, don't come back at all”!

No, it is not to be generals that the truest patriotism marches forth, but rather to work out a unification of the *Vox Populi* and the *Vox Dei*, that there may be no chasm between them. And when Russian, French and English go on weary marches together for a common hope; when Christian and Pagan work together, as Rudyard Kipling tells us they can do; when an honored servant goes at his country's call and is rewarded with a commission, and perhaps with a title;—and who can doubt this as we look at Lloyd George, it is impossible to again declare that capacity depends upon aristocratic breeding alone. That God made us and “the rest of the world just happened,” is not a mere sophistry in the face of facts as they are made evident today. When daughters of magistrates take the places of daughters of workmen that the latter may be more ready for a succeeding task, think you that equality of opportunity gains no new meaning for us?

Other signs of the right human relationship, as the sequel to this great war, are manifest. There is an effort to shift the expense incident upon preparation for war from the shoulders of workmen to the shoulders of those better able to bear it; for, the land tax, the inheritance tax, the co-operative tax, all attest the fact. Then, the Allies are setting aside the agricultural profits for the general public, and coal and shipping interests are soon to be national concerns. So we see promising signs of the kingdom of right human relationships moving forward.

Still another sign that might encourage us is the fact that there is a dawning realization among us all that the future does not depend upon one nation alone. The old idea,—subjugation, imperialism, meant all nations for the sake of one,—if that one were strong enough to hold dominion; but we believe that the day is at hand when the sea connecting the Eastern with the Western Hemispheres will bear across its deeps, not only emigrants seeking greater economic independence in a new country, and tourists going to see history recorded; but that the genius of a Saint Gaudens will free older civilizations from the blighting shadow of the past and redeem us from a commercialism that has obscured worthy ideals.

But, it takes an enlightened understanding to be master of so regardful a civilization. The skill required to make a sword is not greater than that required to make a plowshare; while the note "back to the soil" and the college credits given therefor clearly indicate the value attaching to the use of the instruments of peace. How critical is the understanding necessary to so administer the instruments of peace that individuality shall not be repressed, but expressed toward the right adjustment of human conditions. This, we believe, is the sequel to the greatest world drama that has been known to history.

Is the vision Utopian? Its signs of approach are many. Listen! A monarch who has held the finest harbor on the seas for half a million of years, has been called upon to yield it up for the passage of the ships of the world. The Cross is restored to St. Sophia, and the hymns of nations will fill its sounding corridors. A Northern Monarchy, most despotic in its hold, has given place to a popular form of government, and prisons are sending forth their noble victims to enter into a full citizenship of the land for whose sake they have suffered. A suppressed population need no longer depend upon a weird music as their only means of expressing an emotion, for the open book is free to all.

Yes, equality of opportunity is calling loudly, inspired by the brotherhood of patriotism.

Even young King Hal must have dreamed of this when he identified himself with his soldiers in the words,—

"We few, we happy few, we band of brothers;  
For he today that sheds his blood with me  
Shall be my brother,—be he ne'er so vile  
This day shall gentle his condition."

We may be moved to smile at the two negro boys who accosted each other on this wise when seeing the Union flag with "U. S." upon it. Rastus said:

"Sam, has you done learn to read?"

"Yas, I reckon I can," says Sam.

"Well, den, can you tell me what dat U. S. spell?"

"Dat U. S. spell United States."

"Well, dar, I jes knowed you didn't know nuffin bout spellin'; why dat U. S. spell us. Now, don't you go an' forget dat nex' time."

Yes, it does spell us, and this spirit of unification is what puts a soul into the armed citizen of today and prophesies a better future for us all.

May I recall the story of Robert Louis Stevenson's bringing his little slate to his mother, upon which he had drawn a picture, with the question, "Mother, I have drawn a man; now can you tell me how to draw his soul?" How, indeed, can we more clearly define the problem before us today, for to draw forth the soul of our vast, resourceful America is the problem that all good men have at heart.

We have the word of an old prophet,—“Where there is no vision the people perish.” The Soul of America recognizes the vision, and goes forth to make it a reality,—even the vision of the Brotherhood of Patriotism.







ANNA FRANCES CALLAHAN

## Class History

BY ANNA FRANCES CALLAHAN



ONE early September morning in 1913 there entered the old Classical High School on Walnut Street a band of youths and maidens, all under the red and white standard. We hastened into the building, not knowing just where to go next, for of course this is the way all freshmen enter a school. We stopped for a moment in embarrassed hesitation, but alas! a group of indignant sophomores remarked, "Hello, freshies, Oh, here you are." And then in a side remark they said, "Aren't they cute."

Just then a stern-visaged woman, pointing a long quivering finger at us, appeared and told us if we were freshmen to go to the hall. We looked at each other in amazement for we didn't know where the hall was. In another tone she said, "Get to the hall."

We flew in all directions. We reached the top flight breathless. Slipping in quietly we sat down and awaited further plans. Everyone's attention seemed to be fixed on the gentleman who stood on the platform. He busied himself reading out the names of the pupils. Each boy and girl timidly stepped forward and received a slip of paper from his principal, Mr. Goodwin, which contained a list of studies and room locations.

During the weeks that followed, the Class of 1917 settled down to be a part of the student body and began to play an important part in her history. A notice for a class meeting brought together the Class of 1917. John O'Donnell became president, Marion Higgins vice-president, John Carney treasurer, Doris Williamson secretary.

A week later our president brought before us the task of selecting a class pin. A little kite-shaped pin showing a red background with the letters "C. H. S. 1917" was chosen.

During our freshman year a most exciting event happened when we heard the clanging of the fire signals. We hastened to the corridor and found to our surprise clouds of smoke issuing from the first floor. We all hoped that the building would burn up and that school would cease for a week or two; but luck wouldn't have that, and there was slight damage done, which resulted in one-half day off.

In May class songs and yells were called for, and we, decked in our class colors, went to the class games at the Oval. No one was prouder than the wearers of the red and white, and thus arrayed in our glory we attended our first class games. The next month flew by, and before we realized it we were sophomores. But we didn't know that this would be the last farewell to that high school building, for during the summer it was voted by the school board that in September we should leave that school and renew our studies at the English High School, Chatham and Irving streets, now known as Classical High School. Our officers elected for the sophomore year were Miles Blanchard, president, Marion Higgins, vice-president, Doris Williamson, secretary, Stanley Milton, treasurer.

Again in May committees were appointed by the president to make arrangements for the class games which followed soon after. Another important event that occurred during our sophomore year, on May 28th, 1915, was the play "Silas Marner" given under the direction of Mr. Post. The cast included two sophomores. Neil Leonard, our well known orator, was warmly applauded for his theatrical ability. We must not forget Marjorie Day, a daring maiden of our class, who also took part in the production of this play. We were all delighted when we heard this play was to be given in the Worcester Theatre, for that made us feel as though we were real actresses and actors. The only warning given to us before we entered the theatre was, "Don't get stage struck."

When June brought with it the joys vacation time is sure to bring, we deserted the building for the summer. But shortly September was with us again, and we entered the school anxious to be called juniors. The first part of our life as juniors passed without any important event occurring. We were again called together to elect officers for the next twelve months. The results made Stanley Milton president, Marion Higgins vice-president, Doris Williamson secretary, Lucien Esty treasurer. Again the warm weather brought class games with it. In celebration of the Shakespeare tercentenary we enjoyed the staging of his plays every Monday and Friday. Among the members of the Class of 1917 who took part in the production of "Henry VIII" were Stanley Milton, Miles Blanchard, Donald Cragin, and Lucien Esty. It was voted to hold a junior banquet. Those on the committee were: Stanley Milton, chairman, John McKoan, Miles Blanchard, Doris Williamson, and Martha Libby.

Again the ten weeks rushed by and we returned as dignified seniors. Among the important events was the Eucleia-Aletheia play, "Nathan Hale," in which John Shannon showed his histrionic ability. During our senior year Mr. Post strongly appealed to some of us as he guided us through the hard passages of



Edmund Burke, the great English orator. In order that we might begin right away we elected for the last time our officers of the class. Stanley Milton was chosen to take the all-important role of president, while Bertha Naphen was elected to assist him. Mae Melican became secretary and Fred Murphy treasurer. Plans were then discussed for a senior dance, which was held April 27. Members of the dance committee were: Neil Leonard, chairman, Fred Murphy, Stanley Milton, Bertha Naphen, and Abigail Doran. We also selected our speakers for class day. Neil Leonard was made orator, William Bowen was to foretell the events of the future, Marion Higgins composed the class song, and Ann Callahan was to give the class history. This year May 25 our class games were again held. Our attention, however, was somewhat drawn away from this by preparations for our senior banquet. And on June 6, we all made merry at the feast.

And now life at the Classical High School is finished and we shall be separated from one another, but still the dear memories of Classical will ever remain with us.





WILLIAM FRANCIS BOWEN

## Class Prophecy

WILLIAM F. BOWEN



It was the morning after the night before, or, in other words, the morning after the senior banquet. There I had partaken in unlimited amounts of all the beverages served, and hence the morning after the night before was all that the name implied. I felt very unnecessary and carefree. Oh, yes, I had a great old time. I was even sure that the European War was being fought in my own "noble dome," for it was big enough, and I was sure I heard cannons roaring and bombs bursting with such great violence that I had all I could do to hold my head in order to prevent it from being blown off.

All I recollect is a series of misty events, at the conclusion of which I found myself seated in the school hall. By this time the intensity of the battle was diminishing and General Sleep, the twin brother of Death, was routing the opposing forces with the aid of the sweet-flowing words of Mr. Goodwin, who was making a few announcements on the platform.

I remember faintly having heard him say that there would be no meeting of Willie Ecker's Sewing Circle that afternoon, owing to a lack of needles and thread. Sleep, sweet sleep, did not prevent me from hearing a groan from Willie and the rest of the girls. Their disappointment, however, was somewhat alleviated when Mr. Goodwin added that instead of that meeting the ping-pong championship of the C. H. S. would be decided that afternoon at a match between Donald Cragin and Esther Grover.

Then Mr. Goodwin said something about George Washington introducing Max Wolff to Patrick Henry at a banquet given by the Kaiser in honor of President Wilson, or at least that's what I thought he said.

Finally Max stood on the stage before me. He began to talk. 'Nuff said. My head drooped, dimmer and dimmer grew the objects around me. Max seemed to be moving backward. I was being wafted into the realms of dream-land by the melodious voice, which, growing fainter and fainter, I soon heard no more.

My eyes blinked. I thought I saw Max again; in fact, I was sure of it. Much to my surprise, though, it was not the Max Wolff who had stepped upon the platform in the school hall. He was a man of two score and ten years, clothed in a

long, black gown. This made me think that I was paying a visit to the realms of Satan, but, after shaking myself and looking around, I found that I was next door to it—I was in a courtroom. Max was the judge. There all dressed up in a policeman's uniform stood William Lee, an old classmate of mine.

"Your honor," he was saying, "this man (pointing to Francis Shannon) is accused of hitting this man with a brick."

"How big was the brick?" asked Max. "Was it as big as my fist?"

"Larger," replied Francis.

"Was it as large as my two fists?"

"Larger," replied Francis again.

"Was it as large as my head?" asked Max.

"Oh, it was about as long, but not quite so big."

"Well," said Max, "from the looks of things now, it appears as though you threw the brick at this man."

"Yes," answered Francis, "and from the looks of the man now, it appears as though I hit him."

"Officer Lee," shouted the judge, "stop that man over there from smoking."

Lee walked over to John O'Donnell, who happened to be the man smoking, and said, "Can't you see that sign there, 'No Smoking Allowed'?"

"I never smoke aloud," replied John, "and besides I'll have you to understand that I like a quiet smoke."

Lee, with a touch of wit, retaliated, "As long as you keep at that brand of cigars you'll never have a crowd around you."

I felt that this was enough, too much, in fact, so I went out and started to walk down the street.

I had no sooner started, however, than I met Michael Selzo, an old high school friend. I had not seen him since we left the C. H. S. just about twenty years before. He reviewed his wanderings for me. He had visited every country in the world.

"You would be surprised to know how many of our old classmates I've met," said he. "In New York I came across Frank Newkirk, who is running a pawn shop on 42nd Street. In Pekin, China, I passed the store of Helen Richardson and Viola Page, where an extensive line of college ices, ice cream sodas, and evening gowns is carried."

I saw that Helen Richardson was up to her old game again. She had proved herself a saleslady of the first rank in her high school days. Now she was

selling the poor Chinese something which they needed as much as an Esquimo needs a bathing suit.

Mike had met Frank Dyer and Francis Doran in Spain. I thought that Spain was the best place for these two fellows. I knew that they would make good Spaniards, for they certainly could throw the bull. In South America he had run across Margaret McGuiness, Beatrice Manning, and Marguerite Fernane, who were collecting rare specimens of bugs.

Then Mike tried to explain the various standards of European money.

"How much is a shilling worth?" I asked.

"A shilling is worth about twenty-five cents," replied Mike.

"And a pound?" I asked.

"A pound is valued at five dollars."

"How much is a guinea worth?" was my next question.

"A guinea, or the average guinea, is worth about one dollar and a quarter a day."

Leaving Selzo, I ran into Abraham Bradley, now a professor of mathematics, who was having an argument with a little newsboy. He had a head of hair that Catherine Kelley in her high school days would have envied.

"By three o'clock thou shalt get a haircut," announced the newsboy.

Abe, all excited, ran to me to tell me of the insult which had been dealt him.

"What shall I do?" he asked, "what would you advise me to do?"

I looked from my watch to Abe's long hair, and from Abe's long hair to my watch, and said: "Say, Bradley, you were an old classmate of mine. I'll give you the best advice I can. It's now fifteen minutes of three. That gives you fifteen minutes to make good."

I bought a newspaper from the boy and again started on my way.

The first thing to catch my eye was the theatrical announcements. One read: "John Shannon and Agnes Quinn starred in their latest photoplay, 'The Paxton Boy's Dream,' or 'Dizzie Lizzie and the Holy Doughnuts'." Another read: "The Roly Poly Photoplay Co. today releases its latest play entitled 'The Larger They Are the Harder They Fall,' featuring Abigail Scott and Mary Short."

A little further along I read: "Marion Higgins, former artists' model, now acclaimed to be the second Mrs. Vernon Castle, will give exhibitions of her latest dances tonight. Her newest creations are 'The North Grafton Glide' and 'The Webster Town Walk'."



I knew that the music at least would be good, for James McKenna, an old classmate, was director of the orchestra. I hadn't forgotten the manner in which Jim used to direct the music of the school.

In the personal column was the information that "Helen Kaffeman, the distinguished ballet russe dancer, connected with the opera house of Misses Wickstrom, Sweeney, and White, spends her spare time in writing for the *Snappy Stories* magazine."

I perused the page in search of a hotel "ad," and soon found it. "Breen's Hotel, corner of Wetry and Killem Streets, Mrs. P. H. Breen, proprietor." Mounting a street car, I started out for this hotel. I was not the only member of that illustrious class of 1917 who was holding down a seat in the car, for opposite me were Alfred Mahan and Harold Lever, both carrying the air of prosperous business men. Futher along were Misses McGown, Le Tourneau, and Kilmer, all wearing yellow pins demanding votes for women.

After we had passed a few blocks a woman ascended the car. She was followed by a small regiment of children. I counted eight in all. There she was—Marion Rowe, an old classmate of mine, with eight bright, robust-looking children.

"Alfred," she said, "lie down on that seat."

Alfred lay down.

"Now Marion and the rest of you sit on him."

Marion Rowe and "Alfred," where had I heard that before? Alfred, Alfred? I was picturing a tall, stout, broad-shouldered, straight-backed fellow when my thoughts were interrupted by Sam Nicoll, the conductor, who was making a protest because Marion had only handed him a nickel.

"How about these children? Aren't you going to pay for them?"

"I don't see why I should pay for them," she said; "the oldest is under seven."

Disgusted with the slowness of the car, I demanded of Sam Nicoll, "Can't you go faster than this?"

"Sure," he replied, "but I have to stay on the car."

I was resigned to my fate, for I had heard tell of the man who, wishing to commit suicide, had lain down on the tracks and, instead of being run over, had died of starvation.

Glancing out of the car window I espied Neil Leonard marching down the street. Neil had lost the smiling, happy-go-lucky face of his high school days. The

look on his face was just like the wheels of the perambulator which he was pushing—tired.

Finally I alighted from the car at Breen's Hotel. I marched up to the desk, where Bertha Naphen was looking very important, and told her I wished to register.

"Sign your full name here."

"Is it necessary for me to sign my full name?" I asked.

"Yes," she replied, "we get your full name and then we have your number."

"What are your rates?" I asked.

"Five dollars up for others; five dollars down for you."

"Oh, you needn't be afraid of your money, Bertha."

"I'm not afraid of my money, Bill. I'm afraid of yours."

Walking into the dining-room, I found so many old schoolmates that I felt right at home. Liz Horgan and Henry O'Malley sat at a table, one glass of soda and two straws between them. Sue Migauckas, Eleanor Miller, Jal Horowitz and Charlie Kangisser sat around me.

Ray Goodhue and Anna Callahan, sitting together, were looking over the menu. Ray, with shining eyes, said, "Will you have a little lobster, dear?"

Ann replied, "Oh, Ray, this is so sudden."

George Nylen was complaining to Margaret McCarthy, the waitress, that there was no chicken in his chicken pie. Margaret, however, settled things by telling him that there didn't have to be chicken in chicken pie for there is no dog in dog biscuit.

Just then somebody shouted "fire," for a streak of red was seen at the portieres; so, grabbing a fire extinguisher, I rushed over, only to find that it was Dot Gilbert and Sarah Rogers being ushered in by Dick Fitzgerald. They took seats at the table with Mildred Henry, Marie O'Donnell, and May McNamara.

At the next table sat Charlie Nutt and Donald Cragin. Donald was now a sedate lawyer, who would no longer look at a pretty woman, for if he did, the long and the Short of it would be that he would be called to account for it. I noticed, too, that he still settled his tie, but only his friends understood the reason—the Short of it did not.

Going out of the hotel, I entered Berman's barber shop. His establishment was one of that kind which contains two chairs. This gives the barber a chance to work on one man while the other stops bleeding. For the second time in my life I sat down on the chair to undergo the ordeal.

Opposite me sat Louie Levensohn, recuperating from the effects of his wounds. The Greenburg brothers, Joe Beaudoin, Stanley Milton, and Louise Gleason, sat there waitin to be operated on.

Henry Berman, the barber, was very talkative. "Have you been here before?" he asked.

"Once," I replied.

"Strange I don't recall your face."

"Not at all," I reassured him. "My face altered greatly in healing."

By the time he was through with me I was about ready to pay a visit to Dr. Jasper, who kept an office across the road.

I went into a drug store. John Carney was clerk. Agnes King was buying some soap.

"Will you have it scented or unscented?"

"Oh, I'll take it with me," replied Agnes, in her disinterested tone.

I bought a few pills from Mr. Carney.

"Shall I do them up for you?" he asked.

"No, I'll roll them home," I replied.

I met Martha Libby on the street. She had not changed much in looks and disposition from the Martha of our high school days. She was a school teacher.

"Hove you worked at that all your life?" I asked.

"Not yet," she answered and without further comment I proceeded.

The next day was Sunday, so I went to church. Meeting John O'Connor, I proceeded with him as a companion. After passing May Melican and Herman Slobin, we met Anna Meyne and Bill Heagney strolling along together. Further along we met Ruth Smith and Nathan Feingold, chums since their high school days. Next came Charlie Mascroft and Beatrice Soulliere, while further on we met Gladys Shaughnessy and Catherine Hall, walking along together.

Just before entering the church my eye was attracted by a sign which read: "Dorothy Fish, great critic and actress, will lecture here tonight, her topic being 'Why I think I would make a better dramatist than Billy Shakespeare'."

Then I met one of the Keeley twins.

"Why, how do you do, Miss Keeley? Which of the twins are you?"

"Oh, I'm the one that's out walking," she replied.

Thanking her for her information, I passed into the church.

I sat down, Alice Fallon and Fred Murphy on one side of me, Paul O'Day and Ellen Foster on the other. That set me to thinking that everyone but me in that Class of 1917, C. H. S., had believed in the sayings: "Eventually—why



not now?" "In union there is strength." "United we stand, divided we fall," and others too numerous to mention.

Rev. Miles Blanchard, lately admitted to the ministry, nervously announced as the text of his sermon: "He fed five people with five thousands loaves and two thousand fishes."

"That's no miracle," shouted out Foster Whidden, "I could do that myself."

Rev. Mr. Blanchard did not pay any attention to him and continued his sermon.

One week passed uneventfully. Next Sunday I was again listening to Miles give the text of his sermon. It was the same as the previous Sunday, but this time he quoted it correctly.

He said, "He fed five thousand people with five barley loaves and two fishes."

He looked down at Foster Whidden in the congregation and shouted, "Could you do that, Mr. Whidden?"

"Certainly, I could," replied Foster.

"Well, possibly you will tell the rest of us how you would do it."

"Yes—I'd feed them with what was left over from last Sunday."

I felt a funny feeling in my head. The sermon seemed rather far fetched. I heard something about "Peace, Peace," "War," and a few other things.

"Forbid it, Almighty God!" rang out.

I jumped up. I was sitting in the school hall. Max Wolff was talking.

"Forbid it, Almighty God," he repeated. "I know not what course the others may take; but, as for me, give me liberty or give me death.

I still wonder why Mr. Goodwin gave me a week of P. M.'s for shouting: "Yes, give him death. Kill him if he wants you to."



CONSTANCE YVETTE LE TOURNEAU

## What the American Woman Can Do to Help the United States in the Present War



THE United States, after nearly a score of years of peace, is again in a state of warfare. Again national legislators and governors are all directing their energies toward the preservation not only of our rights but also of the principles of civilization. It is true this war may end very soon. The allies may win; the Teutons may win; or there may be a general movement toward peace. On the other hand, the war may last three, or even five, years. In her trouble America turns to her women for assistance. It is, therefore, our duty to work with all our might in the defence of our own land, our own people, our own freedom. We have sacrificed too much for that freedom to give it up easily; then let us take the only sensible course. We must go about this calmly, not rushing into it blindly; but let us act, and act quickly. Our country needs our help, and time is short—dangerously, almost desperately, short. We must utilize every minute we have.

There is one way women can help greatly, and that is by social and civic relief work. We have millions of aliens in our large cities, who stand aloof from American citizenship, who retain the customs of their native countries to a large extent, who remain suspicious of us and the aliens of other nationalities, and fearful of the unknown danger which the entrance of the United States into the war will bring upon them. It is the duty of the American women to seek these people out and educate them. They are intelligent and strong, and their brain and brawn can strengthen our country wonderfully. The majority of them are peasants, so they can be brought out West where they can be taught our customs and can help on the farms. In fact, they can be made to be good and patriotic Americans.

The women, also, can look after the needs of the families of the men who enlist. It was found that many of the families of the men who went to Mexico were greatly embarrassed financially, but would not acknowledge it. The women can secure from any man who enlists the names of those who are dependent upon him, and can see that these dependents are cared for in the proper manner.

One of the most important things that we women can do is to help in the raising of food. At present we have little food to spare, and we can only produce the surplus that is needed by organizing a large army on the "firing line" of the farms.

This would not be so hard if we had plenty of time, but, as I said before, time is dangerously short, and because of this fact we women must "get busy." There is absolutely no reason why any woman with only a few square feet of ground can not raise something for family use, in order that the food in the market may be preserved for the soldiers. For an army is not one bit stronger than its food supply.

Another way by which we can help is to put a taboo on all extravagance. "Save—do not waste," should be the battle cry of the women of the United States. We have acquired the habit of spending freely and without foresight; but the time has come when we are obliged to save. Sacrifice has been a stranger to us. The way food is thrown away here would appal the women of France. Many a crust of bread or scrap of meat that is wasted here would mean life to many a dying mother or child in France. And we can help the government greatly by simplifying our mode of living, of dress, and the elimination of all waste. Not only must the woman of average means economize, but the wealthy woman must do likewise. The woman of ample income who does nothing at this time in the way of self-denial is a criminal parasite; and if this war results in causing her to realize what she owes to her country, it will not have been fought in vain.

Finally, let us consider the work of the Red Cross. If we purpose to come to the rescue of stricken and afflicted people in this country during the war, or at any other time, the only efficient and patriotic method possible is to join the Red Cross. Its story of the last few years is like a fairy tale. There is not a woman in the country who would not have answered had she had a personal call to stand by on any of the disastrous occasions of the past few years. The Red Cross does it now; if we belong, we help. There are many qualifications required even of professional nurses. But the 7,000 nurses in the Red Cross nursing service require a certain amount of assistance which can be furnished by women of little training. Here the average woman must find her opportunity. This training can be acquired from the educational teaching centers under the direction of the several chapters of the Red Cross. These instructive classes offer to women opportunities to take courses in elementary hygiene and home care of the sick, household rules for diet, and also a course in the preparation of surgical dressings. For women anxious to be of patriotic service to the government during the war, the latter course is by far the most important of the four. In any serious struggle very large quantities of these dressings will be needed. It is an excellent idea for women of wealth to take a course in surgical dressings and to employ seamstresses to work under their direction.

The war nursing service has been thought of as a huge pyramid. At the top is the small force of professional nurses; just below are the aids, who are selected from the training classes; and the base consists of the strength and foundation of the war nursing service, the women who work at home. These women are scattered all over the country;—some only units in the cities' thousands, others secluded on lonely farms. They bend hour after hour over surgical dressings, clothing for wounded men, and the small luxuries allowed to the convalescent. There is no one to praise their work, no one to see or even know of the loving care put into those neat stitches. To be sure, this work is not so inspiring as the direct service to wounded soldiers, but is it not after all the more heroic because of its commonplace drudgery? Then let us women unite in lightening the great burden of the American Red Cross.

I have gone over in detail several fields of patriotic action that are within the scope of the average American woman. I have spoken of social work, the care of those dependent upon the soldiers, home gardening, the elimination of all waste, and, finally, of Red Cross work. But the above are only a few of the things that we women can do. There are many other activities going on under the leadership of prominent women; and the young as well as the old should summon all their energies in united effort against the ravages that war will leave. We can say truthfully and with pardonable pride that the American women have never yet failed their country in time of stress. They will not fail her now. The earnest prayer of the American woman in past years has been not that she be relieved of her burdens, but that she be given the strength and courage to bear them undaunted by disaster. The woman of today must do her duty for the generations yet to come, as her ancestors did theirs for the sake of today. Let us do our share unselfishly, not merely as women, but as American citizens.

CONSTANCE YVETTE LE TOURNEAU.



JACOB TASHAMKA



# The Trend of the World Toward Democracy

BY JACOB TASHAMKA



As we assemble here today, we realize that we are taking a very important step. We are fast nearing the position where our active participation in the world's affairs is imperative. It is, therefore, fitting that we spend a short time in discussing one great question that is in the minds of all, namely, Democracy.

We are descended from those warlike tribes, who in Roman times inhabited the territory which is now known as Germany. These Teutonic tribes crossed the narrow waters and invaded Britain, where they established little states destined in time to become England.

When William of Normandy conquered England he realized that all his subjects must unite their separate interests into a common purpose in order to secure national greatness, and he strove to reach this end. Being naturally a maritime nation, the country was able to gather ideas from all other nations. The effect of this we find in the Magna Charta, and still later in the overthrow of the Divine Right theory. These we may call the cornerstones of Democracy.

The real foundation of Democracy we find here in America. "True Democracy was built up here," as Mr. Roosevelt declared, "by the backwoodsmen living in the clearings they had hewn out of the everlasting forest; a grim, stern people, strong and simple; the love of freedom rooted in their heart's core. Their lives were harsh and narrow; they gained their bread by their blood and sweat in the unending struggle with the ruggedness of nature. The dangerous frontier life tended to produce self-reliance, independence, and individuality. It developed the sense of equality on the part of the members of the community. There was no great wealth, no highly polished society, no leisure class, and no historic tradition; the conditions were therefore extremely unfavorable for aristocratic theory or practice. To the hardy pioneers the idea of *jure divino* king, or hereditary nobility was ridiculous in the extreme. They firmly believed in the sovereignty of the people."

The copper-faced Indians, the Spaniards, the French, the Dutch—none of these stopped them. They were led by no commanders; they acted under the orders neither of a king nor of a congress. It was in obedience to their instinct that they wrought out the destiny of our great nation. Liberty had previously been regarded

as a trophy extorted from royalty, but because it is the people who make the nation, we find the one original idea in the American Constitution that liberty is a strictly *personal* prerogative, that it is something inherent in each individual as a moral personality.

Now the questions arise: Is this instinct of democracy, of progress dead? Is it a thing of the past? These questions are being answered every day by a most emphatic "No!" The people of America have never been more progressive than they are today. They have never shown greater determination to accomplish than in this present era. The United States is striving to be of service to the world at large. We stand for the right in the eyes of all nations.

The third, and perhaps the greatest, development of democracy is to come within our own lifetime. Of this we need no greater proof than the Russian Revolution. Historians tell us that the taking of the Bastille was acclaimed by poets and philosophers in every corner of Europe. Yet the Russian Revolution is as great an event as the French Revolution of 1789, perhaps even greater. To many of us it may appear only a stirring episode of the war, but to posterity it will be far more important than the war itself. To them it will signify that this world war was a struggle for democracy, for freedom.

After a slumber of centuries the Russian giant, bound by a feudal system, by illiteracy, by persecutions, has finally broken his chains and has burst forth into the glory of democracy. He has proven that Autocracy has been weighed in the balance and found wanting.

Whether the Russian Republic will persist is yet too early to predict, but it is fair to say that its birth is in a most favorable time. The enthusiasm of France for the new order will strengthen the Russian patriots at home; and the success of popular government in Canada, England and the United States will make the Russian people familiar with the ideals and methods of democracy. Popular government is no longer the exception or the dubious experiment. Even China, old, conservative, dignified China, that has seen the successive dynasties of Emperors live and die, rise and fall, for 4,000 years, has finally passed her revolutionary struggle and now bids fair to maintain herself as a republic.

And will this eternal trend, this onward march of democracy, stop at the Russian frontiers? It is unbelievable. There must be a reaction on Germany. The affinity between the autocratic governments of Russia and Germany in times past has been a bad thing for the liberties of both peoples; and these two powers have been the chief contributors to the sum of evil influences in the world which

culminated in this war. The destruction of Czardom leaves Prussia in a more exposed state, more subject to assault from within and criticism from without.

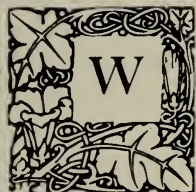
At the very moment when the growth of freedom in the world is making imperial systems obsolete, Germany is trying to re-create the old-fashioned empire. The unequal distribution of liberties must cause and will cause the downfall of the house of Hohenzollern. When we eventually find a government in Germany ruled by the people, and for the people, we shall then see justice and good will in the world and brotherly harmony among men of all races, tongues and creeds.





MAX J. WOLFF

## Reconstruction After the World War



WHEN this titanic struggle ends, a new era begins. The dawn of a better, brighter day will light the world. The glorious work of reconstruction will commence, a work in which we all hope to be granted a part, a work in which many of us must take part. And for that part it is our duty to prepare ourselves, to pledge our hearts and our hands towards establishing a better era for ourselves, for posterity, for our country, and for all the world.

The people must win this war; autocracy must perish. All over the civilized world the will of the majority must prevail, and that majority does not will war. Therefore there shall be no more war. But how is war to be prevented, how may a "fretful realm" be held "in awe"? Many plans have been propounded, notably that of the "League to Enforce Peace." The very name of this organization seems paradoxical—"to prevent force by the use of force." And in a king-infested world its principles would not only be impractical, but dangerous to the existence of a republic, and to the preservation of freedom. Before we establish such an alliance, we must first rid the world of one-man government. Imagine the justice of enforcing upon a free republic the decrees of an international court on whose bench sit menials of a kaiser, tools of a king or sultan.

When victory closes the war, we should require not only at the hands of enemy countries, but of all the countries of the world, the abolition of autocratic government. For the sake of humanity, the Entente should not disband till all over the civilized world it has secured for every people rule by the people themselves. This effected, it will scarcely be necessary to establish a "league to enforce peace." One true democracy never wars against another. When everywhere the people rule, then and then only, with no use of force necessary,

"the kindly earth shall slumber, lapt in universal law."

In this noble work America, the oldest great democracy, should naturally be leader. It should prove to a doubting world that it entered the war, not for purposes of aggrandizement, not for material gain; merely to establish justice over the earth and to safeguard the rights of mankind. We would see our country rise before us moral leader of a world fulfilling the great Tennyson's dream of nearly eighty years ago, an America which not only Americans but all the world will love, an America embodying the highest ideals of man, an America truly light of the nations.



Then, turning from this sublimely finished task, we must set our own house in order. We have many things to do to make our country better. But the chief problem which confronts us is how to transform our many immigrant peoples, our multitudinous races, into true Americans. All great countries hitherto have been homogeneous. We are attempting an experiment. We are attempting to form a great country by the union of many races, not a blood union, not a melting-pot assimilation, but a chain whose links shall be love of a common country. To effect this, we must make our aliens loyal to America. If eventually they are not loyal, it will be our fault. That they are of loyal spirit is proven, for in their own countries they are persecuted, down-trodden, oppressed so that they leave perforce, and yet, when war arises, they are eager to return even from far-distant America, to do all they can towards saving their country. We have only to make them transfer their loyalty to America, and they will remain loyal. We need only to teach them. Once loyal believers, they will always be loyal believers. We must reach them and teach them not merely by the formality of our public schools, but by association, by personal contact, by the power of love and gratitude.

A plan suggests itself by which this can be most effectively accomplished. Why not apply the big brother idea? Let every man of recognized character in the community show his patriotism by taking under his wing a fresh importation to his town. Let him take this man and make him feel that he is his friend. He need not give him pecuniary aid; in fact, he should not, for this would place him not in the character of a friend, but in the position of a patron. He should only advise the immigrant, teach him the better way of living, invite him and his sons to his home, and open for them by the key of Americanism the doors of knowledge which lead to a higher life. His wife may do the same to the immigrant's wife and daughters, and so make them better women, better mothers for future Americans. Men and women undertaking such tasks may never have their names written in the Hall of Fame, but they will be conscious that they have served their country truly.

This noble work will not be accomplished all at once, for a great nation as America of the future is to be cannot be welded in a day. We must build slowly, patiently, surely, and the product of our labor will be firm and lasting; will be an America nourished by the blood of all races, protected by the hearts of all peoples; an America of multitudinous minds, all different, yet all cultured; an America of many brains, but of one heart; of many wills, but of one purpose; an America, great in civilization, strong in justice, the wonder of all humanity.

MAX J. WOLFF.



## To the Class of Nineteen-Seventeen

NEIL FRANCIS LEONARD

A golden shaft of sunlight one bright morn,  
Shedding its soft light on the world below,  
Lit up a face that bore the touch of woe;  
Flickered an instant, died out, and was gone.

A light of hope in this sad face now shone;  
Into the eyes there sprang a strange, deep glow.  
He felt, "I'll win if I but try, I know,"  
And turned unto his task with strength new-born.

A kindly word, just like the sunshine's ray,  
May urge a person on to seek the right;  
Or help a straggler up the rocky way  
To win a goal now hidden from his sight.

Success or failure, come whatever may,  
This alchemy turns darkness into light.

# The War and Our Duty

BY CATHERINE EUNICE HALL



SINCE the high executives of our country have seen fit for us as a nation to engage in this terrible world conflict, we must accept the fact and see just what our duty as members of the senior class of the Classical High School of Worcester is. Few of us will have an opportunity to enter either the Army or the Navy; but if we are refused this privilege, let us find some other way in which we can aid our country in this crisis to the best of our ability.

Because we shall have to feed ourselves and most of Europe also, we must take an active part in the conservation and production of foodstuffs. Here is a fine chance for many of us who know something about the raising of crops of one kind or another. But if we have no knowledge of farming, we can serve better by taking the places in offices and shops, of those who have left them to serve their country in the capacity which we could not. None of us ever wish to take inferior positions and small parts, but when we can do the most good by taking such positions, it most certainly is our duty to do so. If it happens that we are girls, we can in other ways do our share. Many girls could take the men's places on the farms, and surely some could go into offices; but we are needed most by the American Red Cross. Here is work which is similar to that which we do at home. This has always been our *home* duty, it is at present our duty as citizens, our *national* duty, and we are beginning to realize this fact.

Surely we are all going to do our duty now, the first time in our lives our country has called us, and do it to the best of our ability, so that we may always be gratified that we have had a chance to show our country how true and loyal we are.

## The War and Our Part in It

BY STANLEY B. MILTON

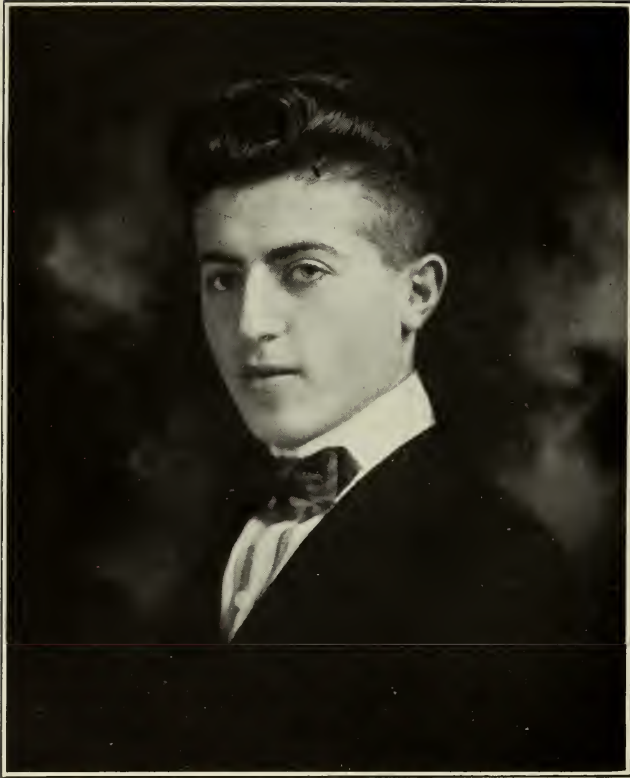


ON the sixth day of April our President signed what was virtually a declaration of war against Germany. A Congress, united almost to a man, voted on April 15th to raise a seven billion dollar loan, which is to be used for our allies and for our own preparations. In an address to the people, President Wilson called men and women in all walks of life to help in their small way to prepare this great nation for eventualities. During April and May many colleges and preparatory schools all over the country closed and their students devoted most of their time and energy to patriotic labors. Now, what can we do as high school graduates to help our country?

To enlist in any of the various Army units is glorious and commendable, but it is not the only way to show our patriotism. This country will be facing the greatest food crisis in its history, for it will be necessary to feed Europe and America both. Therefore, boys, work in the gardens and on the farms in and around Worcester, and by so doing help yourself and your family. Thus if you raise ten bushels of potatoes you release the same amount to be sent abroad to feed the starving families of the brave boys who are defending our first line. You can be of service to the United States and at the same time help feed the folks in perhaps your own "old country." This duty will always be glorious in the eyes of posterity, for you will have helped save our country from certain famine.

Girls, our country needs your ability and co-operation just as much as it needs the boys' faithful toil. Already your teachers have initiated you into the Red Cross work. Keep this up during the summer and through the coming years until the war ends. In the home, help your mother. Necessities of life must be gathered—fruit and vegetables must be canned, extra sewing must be done, and new work in all branches of the household must be completed. If your brother is called, comfort and console your mother, help her bear her new burdens. Thus you can be of inestimable service both to your family and to your country.

These are not the only things to do. Be economical, for foolish expenditure by you may mean suffering for others. Above all be patriotic, talk it, act it and BE it! Don't be a slacker! Boys and girls, be an asset to your country and not a liability!



HENRY BERMAN

PIANIST



Marion L. Higgins



Martha B. Libby

# Class Song

Words by  
Marion L. Higgins

Music by  
Martha B. Libby

1917 - class song - 1917

*andante*

Oh class - u - cal once more we bring to thee our trib - u - tes fair — let  
In oft - er years when High School days are in the mis - ty past — will

far and wide our praises ring to show the love we bear — Our class of nineteen seen - teen boys  
not for get the friendships dear which held us to the last — The Red and white our banner bright to

*allegro* *tempo*

loy - al - ty to thee — our per - po - sition we here de - clare steadfast and true to be —  
we will ex - er - be — a sign of dear - est mem - or - ies of hap - py days with thee —

*rit.*



2111

# SOCIETIES



## Aletheia

The Aletheia Society is the oldest literary society for girls among the high schools of Worcester, having been founded in 1881. The past year has been a very successful one both financially and socially. Several new members were enrolled, and the programs were carried out in a somewhat different manner from that of former years. The first social function of the year was a Hallowe'en party on the evening of October 27, 1916, which drew a larger crowd than was expected. The usual open meeting was held March 16, 1917. To our regret we were not allowed to dance at this event, but every one had a pleasant evening, as the society presented a short playlet entitled "The Reveries of a Bachelor," after which all sang and talked until they were ready to go home. The Aletheia and Eucleia, coached by Miss Frances M. Hunt, Miss Florence Powers and Miss Margaret Walsh, of the faculty, conjointly presented Clyde Fitch's "Nathan Hale." Two members of our class, Mildred P. Henry and Helen Kafferman, were included in the cast. No member of our class need be told that this play was a success.

The presidents of the year were all members of our class: Ruth E. Keeley, Bertha M. Naphen, Elizabeth M. Horgan, and Alice G. Fallon.

Other senior members were: Marie F. O'Donnell, Anna R. Keeley, Gertrude A. Sullivan, Helen F. Kafferman, Mary G. Splaine, Mary F. Williams, Catherine G. Murphy, Mary R. Mellican, Mildred P. Henry, Viola E. Page, Abigail E. M. Doran, Margaret M. Donahue, Mary F. McNamara, Ruth E. O'Hara, Anna P. Foley, Agnes B. King, and Eleanor C. Miller.

## Eucleia

*"All are allies to each other."*

The close of this successful year is the fifty-ninth one of this debating society. Having decided not to enter the Amherst Cup Debates, the Eucleia looked forward to declamation contests and to presenting a play together with the Aletheia. They conducted a most successful one on April 20th, 1917. They selected "Nathan Hale," by Clyde Fitch. Miss Frances M. Hunt, Miss Florence Powers, and Miss Margaret Walsh of the faculty coached. Members of the senior class that held important places in the cast were: John R. Shannon, Francis J. Doran, James F. McKenna, Chester J. Toohill, John M. O'Connor, Francis E. Shannon. It was ably managed by William F. Bowen. It was successful both theatrically and financially. The declamation contest was also a success. The president's chair during the past year has been held by seniors: John R. Shannon, Edward Feeherry, Richard Hoey, and William F. Bowen. Other members of the senior class who were active members of this society were: William T. Lee, Michael H. Selzo, Richard Hoey, and Edward Feeherry.

## Nathan Hale

The Aletheia and Eucleia societies presented "Nathan Hale" as their annual play, in Tuckerman Hall on the night of April 20th. This is one of Clyde Fitch's well-known plays and proved to be a great success. It was said to be the best play ever given by amateurs in the high schools.

The play demanded an extra large cast. The two leading parts, Nathan Hale and Alice Adams, were exceptionally well portrayed by John Shannon and Margaret O'Leary.

Edward Brown proved himself worthy of the part of Guy Fitzery. Helen Kaffernan played the part of Angelica Knowlton, and Mildred Henry that of her mother. The rest of the cast included Francis Doran as Captain Adams, Chester Toohil as Ebenezer Lebannon, John O'Connor as Lieut.-Col. Knowlton, Lepine Sariyan as Jasper, James McKenna as Cunningham, Francis Shannon as Tom Adams, Thomas Lynch as Captain Hull, George Naphen as the Jefferson boy, Arthur Flynn as the Talbot boy, William Bowen as the sentinel, and Sadie Mulvey as Widow Chichester.

Those who took the part of soldiers were: Arthur Flynn, Timothy McInerny, William Gilrein, Maurice Powers, Michael Selzo, and William Lee. In the School Room scene appeared Katherine Breen, Irene Shea, Mable McCaulay, May Kelly, Franklin Sheahan, Stephen Shannon, and Thomas Donahue.

The Prologue was given by Bertha M. Naphen. The setting of the play and the costumes of 1776 greatly aided in the production. It was under the direction of Miss Frances Hunt, Miss Margaret Walsh, Miss Florence Powers, and Mr. Perry S. Howe of the faculty.

The play was a great success theatrically and financially, due to the earnest efforts of two senior members, Bertha Naphen and William Bowen, who had charge of the management.

There were nine members of the senior class in the cast.

### Sumner Club

The Sumner Club has passed through a very trying year. Not often has a school society been called upon to face the propositions that this one has been forced to consider. Classical High School's area limit fixed by the school authorities a year ago robbed from the Sumner Club a source from which it formerly drew its members. Rather than have a society with a heterogeneous roll call, it was mutually decided to forego the weekly meetings in the future and wait for developments. These developments have not yet appeared, but it is hoped that by next year conditions which necessitated a change of policy this year will partially, if not wholly, disappear, and that the Sumner Club will resume its normal trend. The Club made the senior class debates what they were. When our class was in the freshman year the Sumner Club furnished Donald Cragin as captain and Stanley Milton for the class debates. In the sophomore and junior years it gave Donald Cragin, Miles D. Blanchard, and Stanley B. Milton as class representatives. The senior class was represented by Stanley Milton and Donald Cragin. It is seen by this that the Sumner Club did its share for the Class of 1917.

### Pythagorean Club

This club was founded in September of 1915. Its object is to promote an interest in the study of mathematics and in allied scientific subjects. The association owes its present success chiefly to the untiring zeal of Miss Harriet R. Pierce of the faculty. The mathematics teachers of the school are all honorary members. The club meets once a month, and its various programs add to the interest of everyday mathematics. Such problems as that of fourth dimension give room for thought and create a desire to study. As nearly all of the members graduate with us, next year will see a new club.

The present officers are:

<i>President</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	HERMAN SLOBIN
<i>First Vice-President</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	HAROLD SLOBIN
<i>Second Vice-President</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	MARY SHORT
<i>Treasurer</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	MARGORY DAY
<i>Secretary</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	HELEN SAVAGE
<i>Chairman of the Program Committee</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	MAX WOLF
<i>Chairman of the Membership Committee</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	MARY SHORT



## The Senior Sleigh Ride

The sleigh ride was our first attempt at entertainment. We had everything ready, the tickets printed, two big barges engaged, and arrangement with the country club for the use of the hall, when suddenly Jack Frost had to butt in with his most furious attack of the winter. Because of the extreme cold, no one felt like buying tickets and not enough were sold to cover expenses. Therefore we called it off. There was plenty of enthusiasm over the time we were going to have—but—brrrrr!

---

## The Senior Dance

On the evening of April 23, the Commercial High School gymnasium was the scene of one of the most attractive and successful affairs the Class of 1917 ever conducted. This was the Senior Dance. The decorations were very festive and artistic, for in accordance with the present wave of patriotism, the American flag was conspicuous on the dance orders and in the hall, together with the flags of the Allies. A true C. H. S. spirit was also shown by the effective use of the Blue and White, and the Red and White. Perhaps the most appropriate feature was the raising of the Stars and Stripes and singing of "America," after which there was general dancing. Enthusiasm did not diminish during the evening, for much to the delight of all, there were many specialty dances, during which confetti, streamers, balloons, and other novelties were used. The dance was well supported, and much is due the committee for its undeniable success. The members of the faculty acting as patrons were: Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Goodwin, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Rice, Miss Hunt, Miss Crawford, Miss Williams, Miss Fagerstrom, Miss Crane, Mr. Dowd, and Mr. O'Flynn.

The dance committee were assisted in decorating the gym by Mr. Williams, janitor of the High School of Commerce.



## **The Senior Banquet, June 6, 1917**

Another shining success of our senior year was the banquet held at the State Mutual Restaurant. The guests of honor were: Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin, Mr. and Mrs. Porter, Miss Jefts, and Mr. Rice. After an excellent and plentiful menu came some serious, interesting, and also humorous toasts. Mr. Milton, as toast-master, introduced the speakers in a masterful, humble, or humorous way, according to the speaker. Miles Blanchard gave a toast to the faculty, speaking straight from the shoulder about some well known facts, at their expense. Mr. Goodwin made an address in which he praised our class, and his tribute was well worth remembering. Beatrice Soulliere toasted the boys with an original poem, which bespeaks a good future for her in that line. Mr. Rice then humored us and also remarked upon the united spirit of the class and school. Miss Jefts gave an extemporaneous speech, in which she explained in an interesting manner why those from the Classical High School will be the ones to lead in the making of future history. Neal Leonard was also called upon, and he kept us in high spirits, ending with a clever poem he had written to Miss Jefts. The ladies were next toasted by Donald Cragin, who handled the delicate subject with ease and kept himself on the best side of everyone. Following this was the Prophecy by Bertha Naphen, which caused considerable mirth. John Shannon ended the toasts by briefly telling of the successful efforts of our athletes in the various fields. We then went into the large hall to dance until twelve, and during an intermission Henry Berman, our class pianist, gave a selection which was so well received as to demand an encore. Simpson's orchestra, which furnished the music, put up their things at ten minutes of twelve, so everyone went home "tired and happy."

---

## **The Senior Prom**

The Senior banquet cleared expenses, a thing unusual in the present economic situation, but did not provide sufficient profit to do as much for our country as we intend to; so it is probable that we will run a Senior prom. It is expected that we can do this at a much lower expense than our Senior dance entailed, which was a very profitable event. If so, we should make enough money to buy a liberty bond for the school, thereby helping the United States in her time of need, and at the same time giving our school a future anniversary present. We expect that the usual united spirit of the class will give this project a patriotic push to make it a profitable achievement.





# SPORTS



## Allan G. Rice

INSTRUCTOR OF HISTORY, COACH OF TRACK ATHLETICS

Of the four class teams under Mr. Rice, three took first place and one took second. The senior, junior and sophomore teams won their respective meets, while the freshmen took second place. In addition to this the final inter-high school indoor meet was won by Classical.

This, without a doubt, proves the ability of Mr. Rice as a coach. He joined the faculty only last year, and adding him to the coaching staff of Classical's athletics places this department of the school on a new basis. With football, basketball, and baseball under Mr. Dowd, and Mr. Rice coaching the track athletes, the future athletic standing of our school is bright, where before it seemed doomed to total eclipse.

On graduating we see that a great future is bound to come to our smiling friend Mr. Rice, both as an instructor and a coach.



#### TRACK TEAM

Back Row—A. G. Rice, *Coach*, J. H. Arnold, W. T. Lee, S. Wackell, P. E. Landry, *Manager*

Middle Row—L. Smolenski, L. B. Riley, A. J. J. Statz, E. Hansen

Sitting—C. S. Nutt and B. Rosephski

[George Butler, who was transferred to North High, was elected captain of the team. His work was done by the manager.]

## Track

Although this year's track team won no "W's," it certainly was a credit to the C. H. S. At the cross-countries we took the individual honors, as James F. McKenna won them. However, when the points were totaled, we were in third place. Indoor track was where we shone. The three upper classes won their respective meets, while the freshmen took second place in theirs. Classical won the final Inter-high-school indoor meet, which proves that we had the best indoor track team. For the class games our best sprinter had passed the age limit, another was disabled, and our best long distance runner was in poor condition. However, we came one point short of second place. The Worcester High School seniors won the meet by a long lead. Our track team was sent to the Durham and the B. A. A. meet, but was not sent to Brown, which was the meet we had planned to win. On account of the war many schools called off their meets, so what ones were held became larger than ordinarily planned. This was to our disadvantage.

### SCHEDULE

*Cross Countries:*

C. H. S.	N. H. S.	S. H. S.	H. S. C.
48	81	53	28

*Senior Inter-High Meet:*

C. H. S.	N. H. S.	S. H. S.	H. S. C.
51½	13	33	8½

*Inter-High-School Meet (all classes):*

C. H. S.	N. H. S.	S. H. S.	H. S. C.
43	41	21	2

*Class Games:*

C. H. S.	N. H. S.	S. H. S.	H. S. C.
30 1-3	59 1-6	31 1-6	6 1-3





**John C. Dowd**

INSTRUCTOR IN PHYSICS, COACH OF FOOTBALL, BASKETBALL, AND BASEBALL

The C. H. S. is very fortunate in having in its faculty one of the best all-around coaches in this part of the country. A man who can coach three different kinds of teams with the success that Mr. Dowd has had is valuable to any school or college. He has had very flattering offers from some of the large colleges, but he would not break away from his Alma Mater. Not only is he popular in athletics, but at all the school social events he occupies a prominent place, and is rated by most of the fair sex as one of the best dancers of the faculty.

We need not predict the future for Mr. Dowd as he has already met success and we know he will still keep climbing.



#### FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row—J. E. Dowd, *Coach*, J. Horgan, N. Warner, R. Bombard, J. L. Carney, Turrill, T. Phillips, H. O'Malley, L. Gleason, B. Rosephski, S. B. Amidon  
 Middle Row—W. T. Lee, J. L. O'Donnell, D. Curran, *Captain*, E. Phillips, J. Moynahan, S. Wackell, G. Nylin  
 Sitting—G. Horan, A. Golumbreski, J. Wright, E. Corash, and A. Greenberg



## Football

The nineteen hundred and sixteen football season was not what could be called a brilliant one, but it certainly was not a discreditable one. From the bunch of light, inexperienced fellows who turned out for football, coach John E. Dowd developed a remarkably fast team. It is said that our team technically outdid nearly every squad they played, but weight and brute strength won. Among the important victories was the one over South High, which Tom Phillips clinched with one of the prettiest field goals ever seen in the high school games. This team was supported by the school far better than any other while we were at Classical, for the 1916 football season was the dawn of a new spirit, and the boys and girls turned out by hundreds to cheer for the team. These seniors were on the team: Harry Corash, Abraham Greenberg, William T. Lee, and John R. O'Donnell.

### THE SCHEDULE

C. H. S.	6	High School of Commerce	0
C. H. S.	6	Holyoke High School	34
C. H. S.	6	Marlboro High School	19
C. H. S.	27	David Prouty High School	0
C. H. S.	0	North High School	18
C. H. S.	6	Clinton High School	20
C. H. S.	9	South High School	6
C. H. S.	10	Fitchburg High School	36



#### BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row—S. B. Milton, *Manager*, R. Hathaway, D. Curran, N. Warner, J. E. Dowd, *Coach*  
Sitting—W. Heagney, F. Dyer, E. Fitzgerald, W. Lee, *Captain*, J. Horgan, A. J. Statz,  
and A. Galombeski

## Basket Ball

The best game of the 1917 inter-school series was won by the C. H. S., when we won over N. H. S., 22 to 21. Before a crowd of over 600, the team showed how remarkably clean and cleverly they could play. The excited rooters stood up and walked onto the floor near the end of the game and could hardly be kept back by the cheer leaders. First one team and then the other led by one point, until at the end of the game we were on top. Our rooters went wild, and hats, mufflers, gloves, and voices all went up into the air. The same thing can be said of the basketball team as was said of the football, that our boys could usually outwit the others, while strength and size won over them.

### SCHEDULE

C. H. S.	22	Harvard Freshmen	8
C. H. S.	19	Southbridge High School	10
C. H. S.	20	Woonsocket High School	61
C. H. S.	21	Uxbridge High School	25
C. H. S.	13	Webster High School	16
C. H. S.	21	South High School	25
C. H. S.	22	North High School	21
C. H. S.	33	High School of Commerce	27
C. H. S.	13	South High School	17
C. H. S.	14	North High School	19
C. H. S.	6	Worcester Trade School	24
C. H. S.	36	High School of Commerce	18
C. H. S.	26	Southbridge High School	29
C. H. S.	6	Natick High School	36



#### BASEBALL TEAM

Back Row—D. Curran, J. Tunney, W. Heagney, J. L. Carney, S. Wackell, A. Galombeski,  
N. Warner, *Manager*

Sitting—A. Scricco, G. Ryan, P. O'Day, T. Phillips, *Captain*, E. Werme, J. Fitzgerald, and  
A. J. Statz

## Baseball

At this writing it looks as though the Classical High Baseball team should take the honors for the 1917 season, for half of the local series has been played and the C. H. S. team has not lost a game. The team began on hard luck by losing the first game it played, which was at Dean Academy, but from then to now it has not lost a game. The work of Statz on the nine again shows him to be one of the best all-around athletes in the high schools at the present time. Although threats of defeat frown from each of our three rivals, we smile in confidence of our team.

### THE SCHEDULE

C. H. S.	0	Dean Academy	7
C. H. S.	3	Gardner High School	1
C. H. S.	4	Groton	3
C. H. S.	1	Worcester Polytechnic Inst.	0
C. H. S.	21	High School of Commerce	0
C. H. S.	8	South High School	3





GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row—Miss M. Donaghue, Miss Mooney, *Coach*, Miss Anna Meyn  
Sitting—Miss Marion Higgins, Miss Virginia McGown, Miss Madelyn Green, *Captain*, Miss Sarah  
Rogers, and Miss Mary Splaine



The usual routine of the girls' basketball games was changed this year. Instead of having a representative team for the school, formerly called "Aletheia," there were four teams, one for each class. The reason for disbanding the school team was that the boys were forbidden to attend the games. Hence, the girls were not allowed to play out-of-town games. Of the eight players who took part in the games only two were veterans. Considering this line-up and the lack of a gymnasium, the fact that we hold second place makes the year a success. The last senior game decided our position.

FRESHMAN

Alma Werre, Forward Mable H. Stead, Guard

Anna Valukus, Center

Classical	2	Commercial	24	Classical	19	North	22
		Classical	8	South	17		

Kathryn A. Dowd, Captain

Kathryn A. Dowd, Center Florence McKeon, Guard

Alice G. Donohue, Guard                      Yvonne Dupre, Forward

Eleanor Kelley, Forward

Classical	6	Commercial	20	Classical	21	North	16
		Classical	6	South	3		

Margaret M. Power, Captain

Margaret M. Power, Forward Mary Rogers, Guard

Katherine Flynn, Forward Hazel Shor, Guard

Kathleen A. O'Connor, Center

Classical	9	Commercial	12	Classical	2	North	11
		Classical	12	South	3		

Madelyn D. Green, Captain

Madelyn D. Green, Center Mary F. Williams, Guard

Marion L. Higgins, Forward

Sarah J. Rogers, Forward Mary G. Splaine, Guard

Virginia McGown, Guard

Classical	5	Commercial	32	Classical	5	North	11
		Classical	29	South	25		

## Tennis

For the last two years tennis has been included among the high school sports. We are glad to state that Classical had the first team. This year schools all over the country have dropped their athletics on account of the war. No tennis veterans were left this year, so to start a team was like taking up a new sport. When everybody else was giving up things we did not feel like starting up a team. One or two of our rival high schools had teams, but they found the season pretty cold and wet.

---

### Wearers of the "C" and "W"

The "C" and "W" are symbols of honor in the Worcester High Schools. The "C" stands for Classical and shows that the person wearing it has proved himself to be one of the Classical High School's best athletes. The "W" is the highest award, aside from individual cups or prizes, and it signifies a member of the best teams of its kind in the Worcester High School, or a point won in an interscholastic track meet in which the wearer has represented the Worcester High School.

The members of our class who have earned these honors are:

Irving E. Bigelow, C (B)*	Charles S. Nutt, C (T)
John L. Carney, C (B, F, T)	Carl G. Nylin, C (F)
Francis M. Dyer, C (Bask)	John L. O'Donnell, C (F)
Richard E. Fitzgerald, C (Bask)	Michael H. Selzo, C (T)
Abraham Greenberg, C (F)	Arnold J. Statz, C (B, F, Bask, T);
William T. Heagney, C (Bask)	W (T)
William T. Lee, C (Bask, F)	Ernest Hansen, C (T); W (T)
James F. McKenna, C (T)	

---

\*B=Baseball; Bask=Basketball; F=Football; T=Track.

## School Song---The Blue and White

(Adapted from *The Orange and Black* of Princeton.)

BY MARY CAROLYN BUNKER.

Though our rival High Schools favor	Through the years of glad endeavor
Colors of the rainbow bright,	'Mid the scenes we love so well,
And the orange and the crimson	Lending to our search for knowledge
Places worthy hold, by right;	Something of a mystic spell,
Though the Golden sign of commerce	While we crown successive victories
Glares its richness in our sight;	With the fitting trophies bright,
We have chosen for our banner	Still, dear Classical, thy banner
Just the simple blue and white.	We unfurl, the Blue and White.

Should the cares of life o'ertake us,  
 Sprinkling fast our locks with gray;  
 Should the call to serve our country  
 O'er all other plans hold sway;  
 Then we'll re-enforce our courage,  
 As in mem'ry we re-write  
 The song which youthful gladness  
 Shouted for the Blue and White.

## Athletic Song

WORDS BY URIAH KAPLAN. (Tune: *Jingle Bells*.)

Once more we clash in battle,	Our ranks forever solid,
The air is filled with cheers,	Our motto "Ne'er Say Die";
The name of dear old Classical	Where'er we glance about us,
Is music to our ears.	The colors greet the eye;
In basketball or football,	They're faltering 'neath our onset,
In baseball or in track,	We never fight in vain,
An endless chain of victories	So here's to one more victory
Glad memories call back.	For our long roll of fame.

CHORUS

Classical, Classical, Classical all the way;  
 We're fighters to the finish  
 And winners of the fray.  
 Come on, boys, another cheer,  
 Just play with all your might;  
 For there's nothing more worth fighting for  
 Than the dear old "blue and white."

## Classical High School March

WORDS BY URIAH KAPLAN.

(Tune: *Sailing*.)

Come gather round, ye comrades brave,  
 Let o'er us proud our banners wave,  
 And everywhere from main to main,  
 We'll sing to Classical's dear name.  
 Though near or far, wherever we may be,  
 Sing loud the cry, the cry of victory;  
 So here's to her heroes who've fought the battle through  
 And whose hearts are always loyal, tried and true.

### CHORUS

Cheering, cheering for Classical all the time,  
 Just watch our team, with lots of steam,  
 Go plowing down the line;  
 Cheering, cheering Alma Mater's fame,  
 A loyal band, we firmly stand;  
 We always win the game.

When, as the years roll on so fast,,  
 Our days at Classical long past,  
 Where'er we be, though near or far,  
 She's still a guiding, shining star.  
 Fore'er, with love, we'll clearly keep in sight,  
 As emblems dear, her colors blue and white.  
 So here's to her heroes who've fought the battle through  
 And whose hearts are always loyal, tried, and true.

## Rally Song

WORDS BY JOSEPH PEMSTEIN AND NATHAN FEINGOLD.

(Tune: *Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean*)

In golden days of glory,	So rally round the standard
That made for us a name,	With cheers both loud and long;
The Old School's loyal heroes	We'll honor all our victors
Won out at many a game.	In poetry and song.
Let "Blue and White" float ever,	Now, warriors, we are with you
Ablending with the sky,	To cheer with all our might.
To spur us on to victory	It's time to do your best, boys,
Whose echoes never die.	For the dear old "Blue and White."

### CHORUS

A gallant band of stalwarts  
 We're all here hundreds strong,  
 Showing the royal spirit  
 Of Classical's mighty throng.



STANLEY B. MILTON



BERTHA M. NAPHEN



FREDERICK L. MURPHY



MARY R. MELICAN





## HELENA CATHERINE BARRON

*"Nellie"*

Born, November 4, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Millbury Street School.

This quiet little classmate of ours has been among us since her freshman year, but still there are many who do not know her. "Nellie" used her spare moments diligently endeavoring to improve her artistic skill. But we are sure that, when freed from the restraint of art, she is full of jollity and makes everyone around her bright and happy. We believe that in future years she will make people happy wherever she goes.

*"Children should be seen and not heard."*

## MARIAN RUTH BEAN

Born, September 13, 1899, Indianapolis, Ind.  
Prep., Sever Street School.

Marian was a thorough, all-round student and a skillful dispenser of hot dogs at the lunch counter. She was greatly liked by all her teachers on account of her natural ability and hard work. She won favor among her classmates because of her genial and unaffected disposition. She was always accompanied to school by a large pile of books and her faithful satellite, Virginia McGown. She will be one of the girls to represent us at Wellesley next year.

*"Skillful alike with tongue and pen."*

## EUNICE ISABEL BEAUDETTE

*"Eunie"*

Born, October 8, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Ledge Street School.

"Eunie" was very short and very broad, but this did not interfere in the least with her popularity. For "Eunie" had the knack of making friends with everyone, and her pleasant smile was a familiar sight in the classic corridors of the C. H. S. To quote Mr. Reidy, she was far more fond of Terpsichore than of Clio, but still she managed to get by in her studies. "Eunie" has no definite plans for the future, but a girl who can make friends as easily as she can afford to let the future take care of itself.

*"She's gone like Alexander  
To spread her conquests farther."*



## JOSEPH BEAUDOIN

*"Joe"*

Born, January 26, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Ledge Street School.

"Joe" was one of those fellows whose skill at chemistry brought joy to Mr. O'Regan's heart. For no matter how poor the other members of the class might be, "Joe" was always Johnny-on-the-spot with a "B" recitation. He was one of the many members of our Bashful Brigade, and one of their main supports in Mr. Post's room. Next year you will find him at —, we don't know the college, but we know they'll gain a good fellow in "Joe."

*"Ye are sae grave, nae doubt ye're wise."*

## HENRY BERMAN

Born, April 2, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Ledge Street School.

Henry made little, if any, noise during his four years with us, but, what is more important, he made friends. The teachers liked him because he was always quiet and orderly in class, and because he always had his lessons. We don't know just why we did like him, but we did just the same. We do not know his plans for the future, but we know he will be one of those to prove the rule that it isn't always the fellow that makes the biggest noise that wins success in life.

*"Quick to learn, and wise to know."*

## IRVING ELLSWORTH BIGELOW, JR.

*"June" "Junior"*

Born, June 5, 1896, Shrewsbury, Mass.  
 Prep., Lake View School.

Rumor has it that "June" has honored the school off and on—principally off—for the past seven or eight years. However, his popularity never waned during all this time, and he proved to be an especial friend of the fair sex. At recess he was always seen surrounded by the belles of the school, who pronounced his name with great admiration but with little awe. "June" was an athlete and a valuable asset to the baseball team during his junior year. He expects to go to work after leaving Classical, and we know he has the qualities which make for success.

*"I love the ladies."*





### MILES DAVID BLANCHARD

Born, December 20, 1898, Fitchburg, Mass.

Prep., Sever Street School.

Miles was quite active in the work of the class. In his sophomore year he was president, and since then has been on many committees. He is a very talented pianist and he devoted much of his time outside of school to his music. Although elected chairman of the AFTERMATH Committee, to the great regret of the class he felt that he could not spare the time. He was an able debater, and at one time president of the Sumner Club. He expects to devote himself to the study of music, and we know that some day he will bring fame to the class.

*"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast."*

### DOROTHEA BLISS

*"Blissy" "Dot"*

Born, November 17, 1898, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Dix Street School.

"Dot" did nothing but raise cane, and yet is completing her course in three years, a paradox fit to puzzle the wisest minds. Mr. Dowd and Mr. Porter, even Miss Jefts and Miss Williams, in fact, all the faculty, did their best to keep her in the straight and narrow way, but it was impossible. We do not know what will become of "Dot" if she persists in her misdeeds, but we trust it is only the spirit of youth, (note the poetic expression), and that she will reform before it is too late.

*Where "Ignorance is Bliss"*

*'Tis folly to be wise.*

### WILLIAM FRANCIS BOWEN

*"Bill"*

Born, August 11, 1900, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Millbury Street School.

Though always quiet and retiring, "Bill" was one of the hardest and best workers in the school. He was a prominent member of the Eucleia, and in his senior year its president. He was chosen to manage "Nathan Hale," and all will agree that he and "Bertha" should be given much of the credit for its success. The Eucleia, especially, is indebted to his business ability for the financial success of the production. "Bill" also served the class well on various committees. He made many friends during his stay with us, and we all wish him the same popularity at Holy Cross that was his at Classical. *"Genius is the capacity for taking an infinite number of pains."*

## ABRAHAM BRADLEY

"Abe" "Abie"

Born, August 2, 1899, Flamel, Russia.

Prep., Gymnasium, Flamel.

"Abe" came to us from Russia, and if all Russians are like him they must be real nice fellows. But "Abe" is now, of course, a loyal American. He would rather solve Algebra problems than eat or sleep. He has Thomas Edison's capacity for work, and, when he solved in a few minutes a problem over which we had been struggling for hours, we thought him quite as wonderful. "Abe's" particular hobby is chess, and we are told he is a most excellent player. His hard study won him the admiration of all his teachers, and we know it will stand him in good stead at Tech, where he expects to go.

*"He made mathematics poetry."*

## ANNA FRANCES CALLAHAN

"Ann"

Born, January 31, 1900, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Millbury Street School.

"Ann" was a jolly, talkative girl, who liked the boys and was liked by them. Even Mr. O'Regan, though at times sorely tried by her, could not dislike "Ann." At recess, she was generally found seated on the piano stool, with Alice Dapper and "Sue" Migauckas about her. We wish "Ann" the best of luck, and we know that a girl of her jolly, optimistic disposition would be happy wherever she might be.

*"Or tall or light or dark or small*

*She springs one trap to catch them all."*

## FRANCES ELIZABETH CALLERY

"Fran"

Born, January 16, 1900, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Dix Street School.

"Fran" always had a smile for everybody. Her chief delight was in dancing, and she is also an accomplished violinist. She was greatly interested in high school athletics, and followed with "penchant" the progress of a certain North High boy. Her most enjoyable hour was that in which she and Madame Jefts argued in French. Her plans are indefinite, but we feel that her winning personality will bring her success in whatever she undertakes.

*"Come and trip it as you go  
On the light, fantastic toe."*





## JOHN LAYAL CARNEY

*"Jack"*

Born, September 21, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Rochdale Grammar School.

"Jack" came to us from sweet Auburn, and is a genuine country boy. In his freshman year he held the exalted position of class treasurer, and succeeded in collecting quite a little money from his then unknowing classmates. Since then John has ornamented various athletic teams, and been a valuable asset to the school in that line. He was always a familiar figure about the school, and especially in old Room 7, where he spent most of his afternoons. John has many friends, who wish him the best of luck, wherever he goes.

*"I am not only witty in myself,  
 But the cause of wit in other men."*

## ELIZABETH CHAMBERLAIN

Born, July 11, 1898, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Abbott Street School.

In our freshman year Elizabeth first sprang into prominence when she maintained that "great authors are more beneficial to the world than great inventors." After expounding her views on this subject she retired from the public eye and devoted her time to her "lessons." (?) Elizabeth is a great "movie" fan, and a few of us have found to our sorrow that she knows the name and age of every leading man, and whether or not he is married. She is a good student and was popular alike with faculty and classmates. We feel sure that her popularity will continue wherever she goes.

*"Keep smiling."*

## HARRY CORASH

Born, December 25, 1900, Russia.  
 Prep., Ledge Street School.

Harry was a stocky youngster who did faithfully and well whatever he undertook. He was an excellent scholar, and was therefore looked upon with favor by the faculty. However, his studies did not take up all his time, and he was very fond of athletics of every sort, in which he excelled. He made many friends during his stay with us, and was well liked by all that knew him. We wish him the success his efforts so richly deserve.

*"Took heart and spoke out what was in him  
 clear and strong."*



### ETHEL COTTON

Born, November 25, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Ledge Street School.

How Ethel got into our class is a problem yet to be solved. She just entered, completed her course, and is now ready for her life's mission. She had great perseverance in Mr. Reidy's room, and would always reply to his laconic question, "Got a cold?" without raising her voice. The fact that she spoke through velvet also bothered Miss Dodge, who never could tell whether Ethel was calling the Kaiser names, or speaking his native language. Ethel intends to be a bachelor girl, but who can tell?

*"A little knowledge is a dangerous thing."*

### DONALD CRAGIN

Born, June 3, 1901, Chicago, Ill.  
 Prep., Sever Street School.

Donald was a debater. He asserted it, and as nobody denied it, that was the end of it. He appeared each year on the 1917 interclass team, and was a prominent member of the Sumner Club, while it lasted. During his senior year he was quite active in the work of the class, especially on the AFTERMATH Committee. He was also, for a time, a member of Mr. Abbot's famous fourth-hour Greek class. It was a well known fact that Donald was enamoured of certain young ladies in Mr. Abbot's room, but then, as he always did like the girls, this occasioned no surprise. Donald intends to go to Phillips Andover, and we know he will represent us well there.

*"A man he seems of joyful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."*

### ALICE ELIZABETH DAPPER

*"Lizzie" "Hip" "Lish"*

Born, December 1, 1899, New York City.  
 Prep., Sever Street School.

Most of Mr. Abbot's trials and tribulations of the past year can be accounted for by the fact that Alice occupied a seat in the rear of his room. She frequently threatened to change her seat, but upon the persuasion of Mr. Abbot, she decided to try to keep Blanchard and Berman in the straight and narrow path. She was a member of the piano-stool trio, consisting of Anna Callahan, Sue Migau-cas and herself. Classical knows that success is assured her.

*"A little nonsense, now and then,  
 Is relished by the best of men."*



## MARJORIE DAY

Born, March 21, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Tatnuck School.

Marjorie was a good-natured girl whom everybody liked. She had some ability as an actress, being one of those whom the Class of 1915 honored with a place in the cast of "Silas Marner." But Marjorie's forte was eating, and recess always found her busily engaged in depleting the stock of the lunch counter; cheese sandwiches, in particular, were never safe in her immediate vicinity. She was also a most inquisitive little body; those who peacefully perused their newspapers behind their desk covers were often suddenly awakened, for Marjorie loved to let the covers down at full speed if she couldn't see over them. We do not know what the school will do without Marjorie.

*"Smile with an intent to do mischief."*

## MARGARET MARY DONAHUE

*"Peg"*

Born, May 16, 1898, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Milbury Street School.

Margaret was a quiet young miss who was constantly being accused of screeching by Madame Jeffs. Although always modest and retiring by nature, all those who knew her found in her a very pleasant and agreeable friend. Margaret was an athlete, being a basketball player of some ability, and she did most excellent work on the team. We do not know Margaret's plans for the future, but we can assure her that she has the best wishes of the Class of 1917.

*"Speech is silver, silence is golden."*

## EVERETT CARROLL DONNELLY

Born, February 23, 1900, Upton, Mass.  
 Prep., Upton High School.

Everett was another boy to prove that the versatility of the members of the Class of 1917 has not been equalled since the year One. For he could do anything from selling bananas at the Front Street Market to making his classmates wonder if someone hadn't planted a solid geometry book in his brain when he was young. For in that very solid and impenetrable subject he was certainly a star. Although he has our best wishes for success, he does not need them, for one of his brilliance is quite capable of standing on his own feet.

*"I am not in the roll of common men."*





## ABIGAIL ELEANOR MARY DORAN

*"Abbie"*

Born, June 17, 1900, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Dix Street School.

"Abbie" was first heard from in debate, in which her team was victorious. We hope Abbie's size did not intimidate the judges, but possibly it added weight to her reasoning. Her favorite occupation at school was walking past the door of Room 11, and there is no doubt in the minds of those that knew her which subject she enjoyed most during her high school career. Abigail and Viola did their part in wearing out the public tennis courts. As a member of the Class Day Committee she served the class well.

*"History is the father of lies."*

## FRANCIS JOHN DORAN

*"Frankie"*

Born, October 11, 1898, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Chandler Street School.

When "Frankie" was asked if his middle name was trouble, he replied in the negative, but his friends know better. He could explain a good many things that puzzled Mr. Porter, who was continually sticking his head into a classroom and asking, "Is Doran here?" However, his ability in drawing caused Miss Marshall to look at him in a different light, for "Frankie" is really a very good artist. We all wish him the best of luck.

*"Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you."*

## FRANCIS MARTIN DYER

*"Frank"*

Born, July 10, 1899, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Millbury Street School

Frank was one of the most popular and versatile boys in the class. He could do anything he turned his hand to, from outwitting Mr. Abbot to playing a star game of basketball. For Frank helped us win many games. He could work, too, as his associates on the AFTERMATH and Picture Committees are only too ready to testify. The pictures in this AFTERMATH bear witness to his industry. When Frank once undertakes a thing he sees it through to the finish, and for this reason alone we know he will be a success at whatever he does.

*"Some are born great; some achieve greatness."*

## WILLIAM HERSCH ECKER

"Willie"

Born, August 24, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Meade Street School.

Willie's smiling face was a familiar sight during his four years at Classical. His weight proved to be his hold on this class, for Willie was one of the heavyweights that didn't try to reduce. Willie is an artist of some ability and served his class on the drawing committee. Although his graceful form never decked the athletic field, he took a great interest in sports. He intends to remain for a P. G. course, and after that to enter Tech, where he has our best wishes.

*"Up and down those echoing stairs  
Sounded his majestic tread."*

## EVANGELINE EELLS

Born, April 28, 1900, Dallas, West Virginia  
Prep., The Bancroft School.

Evangeline was not a cheer leader; she was one of the rank and file that made Seventeen the splendid class it was in every respect. She never made much of a noise, but let her drawings speak for her, as they were quite capable of doing. She spent her recesses in Miss Jefts' room doing wonderful things with pencil and paper. It looked easy, but try it and see if you can get her results. She was quiet, of course, but these quiet girls are likely to be heard from later on.

*"Shallows murmur, depths are dumb."*

## LUCIEN COY ESTY

Born, March 19, 1899, Urbana, Illinois.

Prep., Moravian Parochial School, Bethlehem, Penn.

Lucien was with us only three years, but during that time he gained great popularity in the class. In his junior year he was treasurer, and gave great promise of being one of the best workers in the class. He was an excellent scholar and liked by all his teachers, especially Miss Hunt. His broad smile was always on deck. He was the best dresser of the class, and was always faultlessly and immaculately clad. He spent his senior year at the Bethlehem Preparatory, from which he will enter Amherst College.

*"A broad smile wins many friends."*



## ALICE GERTRUDE FALLON

*"Al"*

Born, April 23, 1900, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Millbury Street School.

In school "Al" was one of the retiring kind, but outside she was always ready for a good time. She always put work before pleasure. She tried to command attention wherever she went, and succeeded remarkably well, especially among the opposite sex. She was president of the Aletheia and was most proficient in amateur theatricals. She expects to become head of the new Classical High School Gymnasium when she graduates from Sargent.

*"Pretty to walk with, clever to talk with."*

## NATHAN AARON FEINGOLD

*"Nutch"*

Born, January 6, 1900, Millbury, Mass.

Prep., Ledge Street School.

"Nutch, the farmer," as he was commonly called, came to us a suave, easy-mannered individual, with long hair, flowing gesture, and cold exterior. Though a farmer, "Nutch" was not a "rube." His chief business at Classical was trying to impress Mr. Abbot that he was there. In this he succeeded admirably, as Billy Abbot would be the last to deny. "Nutch" was very susceptible to feminine charms, and was an easy victim in the hands of the gentle sex, especially blonds.

*"A lion among ladies."*

## MARGUERITE GLORIA FERNANE

*"Glo"*

Born, July 4, 1899, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Lamartine Street School.

"Glo" belonged to the class of girls who did not bother much about class affairs, and were content to let others dabble in politics. She also had a membership in a certain group of girls who, if one of their number ever failed to appear, almost died of lonesomeness. "Glo's" quiet disposition and pleasant manner won her the regard of teachers and classmates alike. She well deserves the good wishes which are hers.

*"The happiest women, like the happiest nations, have no history."*





### DOROTHY FISH

Born, February 8, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Sever Street School.

Dorothy, a very quiet miss, ranked above all in the class in her zeal and strict honesty in her studies. A "C" upon her report was looked upon with great amazement by the other pupils. "The Department of Spoken English" was much encouraged by her vocal inflections. Wherever she goes to college next fall, we know that 1917's reputation will be safe in her hands.

*"Away from books she was like a Fish out of water."*

### RICHARD EDMUND FITZGERALD

*"Dick" "Red"*

Born, August 7, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Ledge Street School.

"Red" was one of the most popular young men of our class, and also an especial friend of Miss Jefts. Outside of school and work his chief occupation was dancing. His sunny smile made life worth while for those who knew him. His optimistic disposition made him a favorite with the girls. The Class of 1917 wishes Dick a prosperous future, which his earnest endeavors will assure him. Good luck, "Red," and here's hoping your hair doesn't get you into too much trouble.

*"The name that is on every tongue no minstrel needs."*

### ANNA PATRICIA FOLEY

*"Pat"*

Born, April 30, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Lamartine Street School.

We did not hear much from Anna Patricia during her first two years with us, but she certainly made up for lost time during her last two. She had a winning way, which made her very popular, but it was her clever use of her beautiful Mongolian eyes that really did the trick. In her senior year she was treasurer of the Aletheia. She and her friend Agnes King were never seen apart, and they were known as the Siamese twins. We feel we should say good-bye to them together, and we wish both the best of success.

*"She was full of life,—and happy, too."*

## ELLEN FRANCES FOSTER

Born, August 9, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Bancroft School.

Ellen was so busy throughout her course endeavoring to make C-74's into B-75's that she found little time to engage in class activities. However, she was well liked by all who knew her, and we sincerely hope she may accomplish the purpose for which she is striving. If she succeeds she will be one of the group of charming young ladies who will represent us at Smith. We trust that there, too, she may be able to maintain an average sufficient to appease the demands of the faculty.

*"Still waters run deep."*

## GLADYS FRIEDBERG

Born, March 17, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Elizabeth Street School.

Although Gladys made a big noise upon entering this world, her disposition is quite the opposite of noisy. Although seriously inclined and very studious, her kindly sympathy and friendly smile have won many friends for her. Gladys is, so she says, a man-hater, but—well, least said, soonest mended. Although reticent as regards her future, as might be expected from one of so modest a nature, we are sure Gladys will do her work in life ably and well.

*"A ready smile, a cheery word,  
A sunbeam in this world of strife."*

## MILDRED VIOLA GAGE

Born, July 18, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Millbury High School.

When she was not engaged with her male friends (or, to be more exact, shall we say friend?) Mildred was usually seen with Marion, for the two were fast friends. We intend no insinuations by the use of "fast"; in this case it simply means firm, for Mildred could scarcely be called fast, unless in her studies. For, as she was not active in class work, she took this means of doing her share toward bringing credit to Seventeen. Mildred was one of those who put more stress on actions than on words, and such people are pretty apt to succeed in their undertakings.

*"Here's to the maiden of bashful sixteen."*





## DOROTHY IRENE GILBERT

*"Dot"*

Born, February 3, 1900, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Lamartine Street School.

"Dot" was a member of that unchartered society in Room 5 whose main object was to get Miss Jefts' goat, if such a thing could be possible. She possessed a head of hair that was envied by the other girls, especially in winter. Wherever a good time was to be had, "Dot" was to be found. When it came to studies, though, she was right there. She is undecided as to her future plans, but wherever she goes our good wishes go with her.

*"A woman's crowning glory is her hair."*

## LOUIS FRANCIS GLEASON

Born, February 17, 1901, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Lamartine Street School.

Louis Francis was with us only one year; he came to us in order that he might have the distinction of graduating from the Classical High with the Class of '17. His good taste in this stood as a most excellent recommendation for him. But even without such a recommendation Louis would have been a popular fellow, for he possessed the ability to make friends in large numbers. We know that a person of his sound judgment will never hope in vain for success.

*"On their own merits modest men are dumb."*

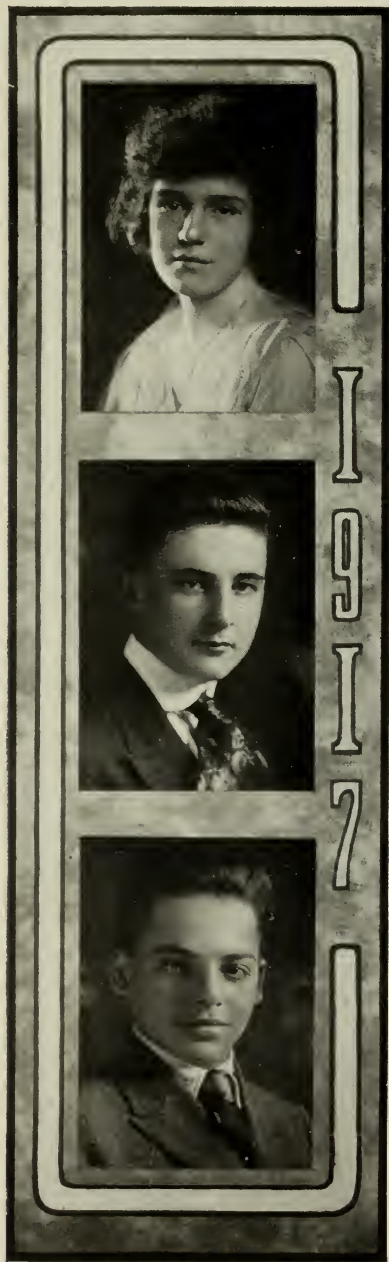
## WILLIAM IRVING GOLDBERG

*"Willie"*

Born, August 25, 1901, New York City.

Prep., Millbury Grammar School.

"Willie" was small in stature, but this did not hinder him either in making friends or in getting good marks. For besides being an all-round good fellow, he is a chemistry shark of the first magnitude. We expect William to invent something to destroy the Germans, if there are any left when he grows up. He intends to enter Tech, after leaving us, and we feel sure he will win credit for us there.

*"A man of science he."*

## RAYMOND ELLSWORTH GOODHUE

"Ray"

Born, April 5, 1898, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Abbott Street School.

Ray was such a modest fellow that many took him for a post-graduate, instead of a senior. However, he was known in Mr. Post's room, where he made his stay during the senior year, and all those who knew him liked him. We wish we knew more about Ray, for we feel sure that his modesty is not caused by any lack of ability. However, it is often the most modest men who make the biggest successes in this world, and Ray has our best wishes that he may be among this number.

*"There's nothing so becomes a man as modest stillness and humility."*

## RUTH ADAMS GRAHAM

Born, September 5, 1900, Bridgewater, Mass.

Prep., Leominster Grammar School.

Ruth was a girl who was very fond of talking—or shall we dignify it by saying "conversation?"—and she was an expert in the art. She was a very sociable miss, and never worried over studies or even the hardships of Room 7. Thus, though neglecting the many admonitions of her teachers, she was a favorite with her classmates. We feel certain that Ruth possesses the qualities that make for a happy future, and we hope to hear from her in future years.

*"Her head was as light as her heart."*

## ABRAHAM GREENBERG

"Abe" "Abie"

Born, August 31, 1900, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Ledge Street School.

Though "Abie" never made much noise around the school, nevertheless he had plenty of real school spirit. For "Abie" was one of our best athletes, and did fine work on the football team. Classical will certainly miss him, for, unfortunately, we are never inflicted with a superabundance of good football players. He is going to Clark, and we know he will make the customary good C. H. S. showing.

*"Deeds speak louder than words."*



### ARCHIE GREENBERG

Born, June 8, 1899, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Ledge Street School.

Archie was another of our quiet brigade, and he was one of its nicest members. We always feel a bit suspicious of these quiet fellows that never tell anything about themselves; we are afraid they may have a past they are trying to conceal. But Archie is such a good fellow we cannot bring ourselves to suspect such a thing about him. So we will simply have to label him as the Class Sphinx, and say that, even if we know nothing of his past, we hope to hear good things of him in the future.

*"When found make a note of."*

### MADELYN DOROTHY GREEN

Born, June 28, 1900, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Dix Street School.

Madelyn was that very demure young lady who sat in Room 5 during the senior year. She caused Miss Jefts great consternation by persisting in talking with her boon companion, Anna Meyn. Madelyn was the sweetest tempered girl in our class. She played a star game of basketball and was captain of the senior team. We of the AFTERMATH Committee, with one exception, could not see her play, but we are told we missed some very fine games. We wish her all future success and happiness.

*"To know her is to love her."*

### ESTHER FRANCES GROVER

Born, October 20, 1898, Whitman, Mass.

Prep., Abington School.

Esther came to us in the second year of her high school course. Her tireless energy and hard work made her an excellent scholar and a universal favorite with her teachers, while her genial disposition served to win her favor among her classmates. These are qualities which will prove invaluable to one who intends to become a teacher, and we feel sure that when Esther has completed her course at the Normal School she will win the best of success in her chosen profession.

*"Virtue is its own reward."*





## CATHERINE EUNICE HALL

Born, November 27, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Sever Street School.

Catherine was noted chiefly for her brilliance in her studies. She was not only a hard worker but had great natural ability, and she considered it a disgrace to get any grade below an "A." In mathematics she outshone all others, and was an officer and one of the leading members of the Pythagorean Club. She had a quiet but pleasant disposition, and made many friends. We predict that she will graduate with honors from Mount Holyoke, where she intends to go.

*"Prim, precise and proper."*

## ERNEST HANSEN

*"Ernie"*

Born, December 24, 1896, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Abbott Street School.

Ernest was one of the three seniors who daily forked over the "high-cost-of-living" at the lunch counter. His eagle eyes never allowed any sleight-of-hand artist to spirit away the cookies. Outside of his domestic duties he was known as the greatest short distance track man in the school. "Ernie" was the star point winner in all the indoor track meets in which our class participated. He is going to help save our forests in the future, for he is training at the West Side Nurseries, and expects to be an Amherst Aggie next year.

*"They also serve who only stand and wait."*

## MADELINE MARIE HAYDEN

Born, September 15, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Grafton Street School.

Madeline was not a suffragette, at least not one in practice, for she did not engage in class politics. But Madeline had many friends, just the same, for she was quite a popular young lady. Not having a copy of her scholastic record at hand, we of the AFTERMATH Committee cannot state accurately just what the faculty thought on this important subject. Still we will take a chance, and predict success for her. It is up to you, Madeline, not to disappoint us.

*"Woman's place is in the home."*



## WILLIAM THOMAS HEAGNEY

*"Bill"*

Born, August 7, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Saint John's School.

"Bill" was another of those boys who won fame for Classical on the athletic field. In the winter he helped our basketball team pile up a score, while in the spring he turned his attention to baseball, with the same good results. In short, he was an all-around athlete. "Bill" was a real good fellow, and made many friends during his stay at Classical. All of us who read the sporting section have great hopes of hearing of him continually in the future.

*"His strength is as the strength of ten."*

## MILDRED PHYLLIS HENRY

*"Mil" "Toodles" "Milly"*

Born, November 14, 1898, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Millbury Street School.

Mildred was one of the most popular girls in the class, as was proved by the fact that she received many votes for membership on the AFTERMATH Committee, on which she did admirable work. She was a shining light in the Aletheia, and her acting in "Nathan Hale" brought her much deserved praise. "Mil" intends to become a teacher after graduating from the Normal School. If anything ever went wrong, her smile was sure to make things right.

*"For if she will, she will, you may depend on't,  
 And if she won't, she won't, and that's the end on't."*

## MARION LOUISE HIGGINS

Born, December 9, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Sever Street School.

Marion was a popular girl from the very first, and for three successive years was vice-president of the class. We all remember how she was "clothed in glory," and was most certainly in her own element when she gave the toast to the boys at the junior banquet. She was on the team that brought credit to the school in basketball. No one ever suspected she was a poetess until the class began to seek for a song. Then, who should step to the fore but Marion, and she submitted the winning one, of which the class is proud. We do not need to wish success for this versatile and popular classmate of ours, for she is one to whom success will come without the seeking.

*"A creature quite too bright and good  
 For human nature's daily food."*





GEORGE AMBROSE HORAN

"Sticky" "Ambie" "Clinkers"

Born, March 30, 1900, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Ledge Street School.

George's cheerful, smiling face was a familiar sight at the old C. H. S. When it came to girls he was one of the many that help prove the rule that "the spirit is weak though the flesh is willing." If the girls hadn't liked him, he might have been saved, but, alas for poor George, they liked him. However, he managed to find some time for athletics, at which he was quite a star. The boys liked him as well as the girls, and we all congratulate him on having a disposition that will surely get him by anywhere in life.

*"He had no care but to be glad,  
His only fear was—to be sad."*

ELIZABETH MARY HORGAN

"Lizzie" "Liz"

Born, June 27, 1900, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Ledge Street School.

"Liz" was one of the happy-go-lucky members of the class, and her arrival in a crowd always meant a good time. Her favorite sports were dancing and skating, and she was one of the worthy presidents of the Aletheia. She and Agnes Quinn contrived to make life miserable for all their teachers. "Liz" intends to study business and become private secretary to some budding young lawyer. We wish her success in all her "undertakings."

*"Bring with thee  
Jests and youthful jollity."*

JOEL BERNARD HOROWITZ

Born, December 14, 1900, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Sever Street School.

Joel's eyes have gotten him into a great deal of trouble, and have won for him the reputation of being one of the best flirts in the class. When the spring comes, however, Joel has another interest,—baseball. Still, even then his bad habits pursue him, for he unconsciously makes eyes at the ball. Though primarily interested in chasing chickens, and other such countrified amusements, Joel found time to make many friends. We beg to remind him that woman has been the ruination of every man, for we all like Joel, and dislike to see his chances for success jeopardized in this manner.

*"I'm loving some sort of somebody all the time."*





## WILFRED CONSITT HOWE

"Connie"

Born, November 7, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Sever Street School.

"Connie" was always chasing the Class of 1917, and just caught up with it in time to graduate. He appeared extremely quiet until one became well acquainted with him,—then, oh my! how his tongue did wag! He had a thousand alibis for every action. The subject of Canada was to him like a red rag to a bull. He could tell you more about Canada than a native. His stories were, nevertheless, fascinating to the class. We wish him good luck and happiness during his four years at Tech.

*"Imagination was the ruling power of his mind."*

## ISRAEL NATHAN JASPER

"Jake" "Izzie"

Born, September 8, 1901, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Providence Street School.

"Jake" always showed great ability for reciting without previously looking at his books, but "Izzie," or "Jake," as we called him, was all right. His only antipathies were girls and geometry. As for girls, he never talked to them, unless they began a conversation with him, and as for geometry, since he finished it he has refused to be on speaking terms with it. Jasper was smart, but far from being a grind. He was also a debater, having served on one of the inter-class teams.

*"Izzie smart? Izzie is."*

## HELEN FLORENCE KAFFEMAN

"Babe" "Infant" "Cutey"

Born, October 25, 1900, New York City.  
Prep., Ledge Street School.

Whatever Helen lacked in size she made up for in attractiveness and ability. She was a member of the Aletheia, and none of us who saw "Nathan Hale" will forget her clever work as Angelica Knowlton. "Babe" has caused many woman-haters, as well as confirmed ladies' men, to fall for the charm of her large blue eyes. She is a very talented dancer, and we are told that in aquatics she may some day rival Annette Kellerman. Everybody liked Helen, and we are sure she will uphold the good reputation of Classical at Columbia.

*"Her very frowns are fairer far,  
Than smiles from other maidens are."*

## CHARLES KANGISSER

Born, March 27, 1900, Paterson, New Jersey.

Prep., Ledge Street School.

Ardent and good natured "Charlie" surely was. In scholarship his virtue resided in his ready translation(?) of the Latin text. Mr. Abbot, too ambitious by far, often tested his readiness by assigning outside lessons, and this inhumanity dispelled the charm for the classics which he might have carried through his life. As it was, he fain would write a drama upon his experiences, making himself the hero and Mr. Abbot the villain; such a production could scarcely help meeting with favor. Nor is his dramatic sense wholly unknown to us; for we all remember his junior effort in *Henry V* as highly commendable. His plan is to go to Clark College, and great hopes attend his future.

*"Come thou, expressive silence, muse his praise."*

## ANNE RACHAEL KEELEY

## RUTH ELIZABETH KEELEY

Born, December 24, 1899, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Ledge Street School.

We of the AFTERMATH Committee knew not which of the twins we were writing up, and so attempt to record their achievements at one fell swoop. To tell which was the most interesting, the most demure, and the prettiest would be far beyond the power of analytic comparison. Both were members of that far-famed female literary society, the Aletheia. When Anne Rachael Ruth Elizabeth was asked if Ruth Elizabeth Ann Rachael was her sister, she would reply very proudly, "She is my twin." We certainly congratulate both on having a twin. Even after leaving us they will not part from each other, for both are going to the Normal School to become proficient in the art of dispensing knowledge to young hopefuls.

*"Two souls with but a single thought."*





## CATHERINE FRANCES KELLEY

Born, June 4, 1898, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Ledge Street School.

If we can judge correctly from external appearances, Catherine seemed to be a quiet, pleasant girl, who busied herself with her lessons and her friends, minded her own business, and let other people mind theirs. If we judge correctly, we congratulate her on possessing qualities which are certain to win her friends wherever she goes. Now if we are wrong, and if outside of school she is very fast and a terrible flirt, well, then we can congratulate her on her versatility. In any case she has our best wishes for a successful career.

*"In maiden meditation  
 Fancy free."*

## HARRY NORTON KELLEY

Born, November 6, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Abbott Street School.

Harry was a popular fellow, who started his school career in '18A. But the ambition to graduate with our distinguished class seized him, and he completed his course in three and a half years to do so. We are mighty glad he did, for he is a fine fellow, and made a welcome addition to our class. To make up to '18 for leaving them in the lurch he has decided to pass a P. G. year at the C. H. S., news which we know will delight everyone who will be with him.

*"Sought after by many."*

## IRENE ESTELLE KILMER

*"Estelle" "Babe"*  
 Born, August 16, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Dix Street School.

"Estelle" is not one of Irene's nicknames; we of the AFTERMATH Committee merely put it down as one because we considered it a pretty name for a pretty girl. Her beauty won the approbation of the powers that be, or rather were, and she was appointed on many committees, but, having no political ambitions, she always declined. For she was more interested in the movies and in "Ray" than in class activities, considering that her studies, and the Pythagorean Club took up about all the time she could spare from work. Beauty in itself is pretty sure to win success, and when one has a very attractive personality combined with it,—well, a word to the wise is sufficient.

*"The magic of a face."*



## AGNES BARBARA KING

"Ag" "Queenie"

Born, February 15, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Sever Street School.

Agnes was a quiet little girl when she first entered Classical, but it did not take long to get rid of her bashfulness, for she soon became one of the most popular girls in the class. "Ag" was one of the leading members of the Aletheia, and at one time its president. She was always ready for a good time, though, and never risked her popularity by committing the fatal mistake of allowing business to interfere with pleasure. Agnes has a great determination, and we all know that if success does not come to her, she will go and get it.

*"She was known and loved by all."*

## WILLIAM THOMAS LEE

"Billy"

Born, November 23, 1898, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Edgeworth Street School.

At first appearance "Billy" seemed to be the quietest little boy that ever blessed our Alma Mater. But the girls soon discovered "Billy" was as bad as any other boy. He was one of our class athletes, and was of great assistance to the basketball, track, and baseball teams, winning many laurels both for the school and for himself. In his senior year he was one of the pillars of Mr. Abbot's fourth hour Greek class. We wish "Billy" the best of luck at Holy Cross, and hope he will show himself as good an athlete there as at Classical.

*"Appearances are deceptive."*

## NEIL FRANCIS LEONARD

Born, September 8, 1898, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Leominster High School.

Without exception Neil was the best actor in our class. He spoke many times from the platform, and has taken part in several plays. He had a leading role in "Silas Marner," the 1915 class play, and also in "David Garrick," the Eucleia-Aletheia play of 1916. He was also our class orator. Neil had many very important outside "affairs," in pursuit of which his studies were a great hindrance. He agreed with Harry Lauder that "it is nice to get up in the morning, but nicer to lie in bed." But as neither teachers nor pupils could help liking him, he was one of our most popular boys. The dramatic and debating societies at Dartmouth will gain a big asset in Neil.

*"My only books were women's looks, and folly's all they taught me."*







## CONSTANCE YVETTE LE TOURNEAU "Connie"

Born, December 16, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Grafton Street School.

"Connie" is one of those bright girls who know that it pays to study. What is more, "Connie" not only knew that it paid to study; she studied. She was certainly amply repaid for her labors, for out of our class of over one hundred and thirty she was one of the three honor pupils, and the only girl. As for amusements, "Connie" was very fond of both dancing and tennis, and at each of these she was most proficient. We do not know what her plans for the future are. She needs no predictions; her record speaks for itself.

*"Twinkle, twinkle, little Star."*

## LOUIS SOLOMON LEVENSOHN

Born, April 25, 1901, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Ledge Street School.

Louis was a popular boy at Ledge Street, and at Classical too he won many friends. He was not at all bashful, and never hesitated to say what he thought, especially in class. Aside from certain troubles with the guiding spirit of Room 11 his course has been an easy one, as Louis is far from a dunce. A more good-hearted fellow could not be found, and we hope that he may have as successful a career at Clark as he has had at Classical.

*"Laugh and the world laughs with you."*

## MARTHA EVELINE LIBBY

"Trixie" "Bob" "Barney Oldfield"

Born, April 28, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Dix Street School.

Some have claimed that Martha is the Anita Stewart of the class, and all claim that she is second to none in her violin playing. She trips off to Boston every Friday, and spends the week-end in taking lessons on the violin as well as having wonderful times in that great metropolis. Our junior banquet was made an occasion long to be remembered by her playing. Her good taste in dress excited the envy of the other girls of the class. We can assure Martha certain success in the musical world.

*"Music is love seeking for a word."*

## MARY MAGDALENE LOFTUS

Born, January 7, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Millbury Street School.

Mary was not active in the affairs of the class,—or rather, to be more accurate, we should say the business of the class; this does not mean, however, that she did not do her bit to make '17 the splendid class everyone admits it was. That is, everyone except Mr. Abbot, and we all think, that, deep down in his heart, in spite of all our faults even he liked us. Everyone cannot be an officer, and the important thing to do is to do one's own part well; Mary was certainly an admirable private. '17 is proud to claim such a girl as she is.

*"An angel, or if not,  
 An earthly paragon."*

## CATHERINE THERESA McCABE

*"Kate"*

Born, June 13, 1898, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Grafton Street School.

Catherine was a quiet young lady who believed in being seen and not heard. Her chief pleasures are drawing and playing tennis, and at both she is unquestionably a star. Mr. Abbot did not put much stock in her reputation for quietness, however, and frequently threatened Catherine and her neighbors with punishment for disturbing the peace. Catherine is undecided as to her plans for next year, but wherever she may be, our best wishes will be with her.

*"There's a little bit of bad in every good little girl."*

## FRANCIS JOSEPH MCCARTHY

*"Frank"*

Toward the end of senior year Francis left us to join the Back-to-Nature Society and become an agriculturist (agriculturist,—a dignified term for a farmer). Seriously speaking, though, we are proud to have a member of our class show his patriotism in this practical manner. One fellow who does something is worth a hundred who merely shout hurrah and wave little flags. We all liked "Frank" while he was with us, and although we were sorry to have him leave us, we were glad to have our judgment of his worth confirmed. A fellow of his calibre need not worry over the future.

*"By the work one knows the workman."*



## MARGARET MARY JOSEPHINE McCARTHY

*"Stiff"*

Barn, March 1, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Ascension School.

"Stiff" came to us a modest and retiring girl. In fact, she carried her "retiring" to the danger point, seldom gracing our corridors before 8.29 A. M. She was a very conscientious girl as far as studies were concerned, and was well repaid for her efforts every ten weeks. She was not a member of the Aletheia, for what reason we do not know, but was always seen at recess with one or more of those feminine debaters. We know that a girl with Mary's qualities will not go unrewarded in life.

*"As quiet as a nun  
Breathless with adoration."*

## VIRGINIA MCGOWN

Born, January 31, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Sever Street School.

Virginia was of a retiring disposition and did little to attract attention to herself. Still she is a girl who has many friends, and she has been a congenial companion to not a few of her classmates. While a good student, studying was not her only interest. She is fond of social activities of all kinds, especially dancing. She was also greatly interested in basketball, and was a most proficient player. Our best wishes for her success go with her.

*"Precious things often come in small packages."*

## MARGARET AGNES McGUINNESS

Born, February 22, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Millbury Street School.

Margaret, though by no means a stranger to her classmates, has had the good fortune never to become acquainted with Mr. Porter, at least in his official capacity as Assistant Principal. For during her four years with us never once has she been either late or absent. Never has she heard the fateful phrase, "One hour and a half this afternoon." This is a record to be proud of. We hope, if she goes to college, she will continue this enviable record, and thus bring fame to '17.

*"To business that we love we rise betime  
And go to 't with delight."*





## JAMES FRANCIS McKENNA

"Jim" "Mack"

Born, March 6, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Edgeworth Street School.

"Jim" came to us in 1915 from North, with the avowed intention of studying Greek. If "Jim" doesn't know a lot of Greek before leaving us, it won't be Mr. Abbot's fault. Under the careful supervision of the aforesaid gentlemen, he has also become an expert cleaner of blackboards. But in athletics "Jim" excels all. He has led our track team to victory at many meets. He is a real good fellow, and exceedingly popular among his classmates, who expect him to repeat his successes at Classical again at Holy Cross.

*"Swift as an arrow in its flight."*

## MARY FLORENTINE McNAMARA

"Mae Mack"

Born, January 3, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Millbury Street School.

"Mae" was one of Miss Jefts' girls, that is, not one of those of whom that famous lady was particularly proud, but one of those whom she had to put up with. "Mae's" intentions were always the best, and they were generally put into effect. Next year will find her at the Normal School, where, if traditions hold true, she will always arrive just in time for dismissal; for one of Miss Jefts' regular duties was to scare up "Mae" and get her into her seat by 8.29.

*"Better late than never."*

## ALFRED WHITTLESEY MAHAN

Born, January 11, 1900, New London, Conn.  
Prep., Nathan Hale Grammar School, New London.

Alfred was an exceedingly quiet young man, which made him a great favorite with Mr. Abbot. He was so ideal, in fact, that Room 7 was never graced with his presence, or rather, his unwilling presence. We have always wondered what he used on his hair with such effective results. Still, as he never bragged about it, we will forgive him for not letting us in on the secret. We all liked Alfred and we wish him and his hair the best of luck.

*"And art made tongue-tied by authority."*





### BEATRICE VIRGINIA MANNING

Born, August 8, 1900, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Lamartine Street School.

Beatrice was a shark at mathematics—not one of the man-eating species. She was another of our participants in the famous eight-thirty handicap championship, with Mr. Porter acting as referee. Her fondness for swimming, tennis, and golf was unexcelled, but we are not aware whether her skill equalled her fondness. Whatever walk of life she represents the class in, we know she will do well.

*"Some one to be thankful for."*

### HANNAH FRANCES MANOOGIAN

*"Sweede"*

Born, April 15, 1901, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Dix Street School.

On the fifteenth of April, 1901, a tiny squeak was heard, loud enough to make people sit up and take notice of the fact that H. Frances had come to share a part of the burdens of the world. After entering the C. H. S. with the class of seventeen she became its chief mathematicianess and an exceptional historianess. She has shown great ability in music, especially in violin and voice. "Sweede" is also some player when it comes to tennis. We are positive that she will become an artist of note in future years.

*"A prize who grudges  
Such a voice and instrument."*

### CHARLES BURTON MASCROFT

*"Burt"*

Born, January 30, 1898, North Grafton, Mass.

Prep., North Grafton Grammar School.

"Burt" was an easy-going chap who had neither worries nor cares. He never disturbed us with any outbursts of oratory, but always preferred to remain quietly in the background, away from the fields of fiery phrases. We understand that "Burt" is going to the Worcester Tech, but are not sure, as we are unable to elicit any positive information on the subject from this quiet individual. We feel certain that wherever "Burt" goes, success will be his.

*"His ways were ways of quietness."*



## MARY RITA MELICAN

*"May"*

Born, June 1, 1898, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Abbott Street School.

We dare not use the customary terms "quiet" and "demure" in describing "May," for she was a young lady of importance, being our class secretary. But this is not the only thing that makes us stand in awe of "May." For she is one of those girls who helped win for Classical the reputation of being the home of good basketball playing. And last, but by no means least, Mr. Rice once went so far as to forget the girls he left behind him and actually danced with "May." We all like and admire "May," and we feel she has a promising future before her.

*"Methinks the lady doth protest too much."*

## ANNA RANGHILD MEYN

Born, January 23, 1899, Jamaica Plain, Mass.  
Prep., Belmont Street School.

If you have never seen Anna you have only to imagine a golden-haired, blue-eyed young lady with very mischievous ways, and there you would have Anna. She liked nothing better than a good time in class, and the teachers, though they were most liberal with P. M.'s, all liked her greatly. During her junior year Anna encountered her first "affaire d'amour," which she still regards favorably. This was second only to basketball, which was her chief accomplishment, for to her we owe the success of our best senior game.

*"Angels must paint to look as fair as you."*

## FRANCES SUE MIGAUCKAS

*"Sue" "Baby"*

Born, July 23, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Ledge Street School.

"Sue," a popular girl of both the 1916 and 1917 classes, had many admirers in the school, especially a certain freshman. She was usually seen during the recess hour gracing the Aletheia piano stool in front of "Pop" Goodwin's office, with numerous friends surrounding her. Her chief amusements were canoeing, dancing, and especially the movies. After five years of preparation at Classical, she is certainly competent to win her way in the world.

*"If ladies be but young and fair  
They have the gift to know it."*





### ELEANOR CAROLINE MILLER

Born, October 13, 1899, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Sever Street School.

Eleanor has a most delightful nose; to be polite we won't say it turns up, but call it "piquant." When Miss Jefts heard a noise in Eleanor's corner of the room her "Is that you, Miller?" stopped the noise instantly. She was a very good French scholar, and when Miss Jefts prepared the tortures of the Inquisition for her victims (in other words, gave a test), Eleanor was always detailed to put the fateful words on the board. However, with all her faults we love her still.

*"Condemn the sin, and not the sinner."*

### STANLEY BAKER MILTON

*"Stan"*

Born, June 12, 1899, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Sever Street School.

"Stan" was the fellow who had the class interests most at heart. His careful guidance of the class during the junior year gave him the preference over all others in his senior year, for he was again made our president. His interests were many and varied, but to each he gave time and imparted enthusiasm. He was president of the Sumner Club and one of its best debaters. He was also president of the Pythagorean Club. During his senior year he served as manager of the basketball team. Stanley is going to Williams, and after that he will study law. We know he will make a worthy successor to his father.

*"The common friend of every man."*

### ANNA CATHERINE MORAN

Born, July 14, 1900, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Millbury Street School.

Anna was a quiet, pleasant girl. Her inquisitiveness had disastrous results, for during her senior year, while experimenting with the electric light system in her home, she was shocked, and very narrowly escaped alive. As it was it took her a long time to recover. But happily she did, and is now the same quiet, pleasant girl she was before her accident, though, perhaps, somewhat less curious. We all hope that if she is ever again in danger, she will pull through, as before.

*"Curiosity, thy name is woman."*

## CATHERINE GERTRUDE MURPHY

Born, November 15, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Grafton Street School.

Catherine was one of the happy-go-lucky members of the class. She was also a very faithful member of the Aletheia. No matter what happened, Catherine was always ready to laugh and take it with good spirit. The Chairman of the AFTERMATH Committee has found that she has always taken a sympathetic and motherlike attitude toward the freshmen. We hope she will meet everything with the same attitude in the future, as she has done during her high school career. Our best wishes go with her.

*"With eyes so blue and cheeks so red."*

## FREDERICK MURPHY

*"Fred" "Freddie"*

Born, February 17, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Grafton Street School.

What a wonderful thing it must be to have an innocent face. This was "Freddie's" case, for no matter who else in the crowd would get caught, he always managed to pull through. Although "Fred" could not be called an athlete, he played on the football second team in his junior year. He was elected by the senior class as treasurer and was the hardest worker in the class council. "Fred" expects to go to M. I. T. next year, and we hope he will meet the same success that he met in the C. H. S.

*"Look pleasant, please."*

## BERTHA MADELINE NAPHEN

*"Bert"*

Born, November 6, 1898, Spencer, Mass.  
Prep., Sever Street School.

Bertha was supposed to graduate last year, but on account of illness she was forced to wait and be one of us. That the class is glad she did is shown by the fact she was elected vice-president. She was a faithful worker in everything she undertook, and that she received a reward for her trouble was shown by the success of the Eucleia-Aletheia play, "Nathan Hale," of which she was manager. Bertha is very fond of dancing, and is quite accomplished in this art.

*"A jewel is small, but very precious."*





## FRANK NEWKIRK

Born, August 10, 1899, Port Rowan, Canada.  
 Prep., Sever Street School.

Frank was genial,—who ever looked upon his shining "morning-face" without discovering that? His jolly laugh and hearty good nature brought its own reward in a well deserved popularity. We have but one fear for him—that he may some day be held up for overspeeding in his big Hudson Super-Six. Frank is a debater also, and we all remember how valiantly he defended Seventeen in the freshman interclass debate. His ambition is to be a department store magnate. In that capacity he will not only be a magnate but a magnet.

*"They win that laugh."*

## SAMUEL NICOLL

*"Sam"*

Born, August 15, 1898, New York City.  
 Prep., Ledge Street School.

When it came right down to business, "Sam" was pretty hard to beat. The class owes a lot to him, and is glad of this chance to express its appreciation. As a member of the Class Pin Committee his ability was of great benefit to us, and as for his work on the AFTERMATH Committee—well, the advertisements in the back of this volume can tell his story. Probably "Sam's" pleasing personality was a great aid to him in securing them; it certainly won him great popularity in the class. He is hesitating between Boston and New York University.

*"Business as usual."*

## CHARLES STANLEY NUTT

*"Bob" "Bobbie"*

Born, November 10, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Sever Street School.

"Bob" has never yet divulged the source of his nickname, and the class is at a loss to know. "Bob" was one of the most useful boys in the class. This AFTERMATH bears witness to his remarkable ability and indefatigable energy. Everyone who patronized the lunch counter remembers his skill in serving hot dogs. The cover of the AFTERMATH and some of the drawings in it show him to be an artist. He was, also, one of the nicest and most popular fellows in the class. We could say a lot more about him if space permitted, but shall have to content ourselves by thanking him for his services to the class, and assuring him that he has our best wishes wherever he goes.

*"Art is long and time is fleeting."*



## CARL GEORGE NYLIN

*"Giggie"*

Born, November 8, 1898, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Millbury Street School.

George, we cannot deny, was a favorite with the ladies in Miss Jefts' room. Why? Well, principally because he was good-natured to all their teasing. "Giggie" was formerly on our football team, but on injuring his knee he retired, to our great loss. Some day we hope to hear of the incorporation of Nylin & Company, Contractors; for this is his ambition. He has perseverance, and we have ancient authority for the belief that this quality wins out. Perhaps, however, we may hope for him in addition,—

*"A lucky chance that decides the fate of monarchs."*

## JOHN MURRAY O'CONNOR

Born, June 10, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Saint John's School.

John was a quiet, pleasant fellow, of studious disposition; at least so he appeared, and we have reason to think he was. He was a prominent member of the Eucleia and one of its officers. His amiable, unassuming nature made him a favorite with teachers and classmates alike. Whether he stays here in the City of Prosperity and honors Holy Cross, or crosses the continent and goes to Leland Stanford, our best wishes will be with him.

*"Teachers help those who help themselves."*

## EDWARD PAUL O'DAY

Born, May 29, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Grafton Street School.

If Mr. Abbot hasn't a soft spot in his heart for Edward, he ought to have, for Edward was one of the very few who practically never made any trouble in Room 4. We surmise this was due rather to natural quiet disposition than to any especial love he bore Mr. Abbot. However, whatever the cause, the effect was the same. And it was this same quality that won Edward his many friends; for no matter how the world may like those that make a noise, it is always ready to appreciate those few who know that to mind their own business is the best policy. Although Edward is not inclined to boast about his future, the class has a feeling that he need have no fears on the subject.

*"A soft answer turneth away wrath."*







### JOHN LEARY O'DONNELL

Born, January 4, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Dix Street School.

We liked John from the very first, as was shown by the fact we made him our first president. And he certainly did well at the job, for we made a good showing under his leadership. John also took part in the interclass debate of that year, and we feel that if athletics had not occupied so much of his time he would have developed into one of our best debaters. But John chose to devote himself to basketball and football; and the school is mighty glad he did, for he has made a fine record for himself and us. Wherever he goes the Class of '17 will have a choice representative.

*"Hail to the chief."*

### MARIE FERRIS O'DONNELL

Born, May 29, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Dix Street School.

Marie belonged to that group of our girls who were always distinguished by their smile. Her gentle manners and pleasing ways won her the admiration of all. She did not enter into many of the school activities, but she was an active and hard-working member of the Aletheia. She was a paragon of reticence, never entering into any discussions. This policy of hers was also very successful in keeping her out of trouble. Our best wishes go with this pretty classmate of ours.

*"Is she not passing fair?"*

### RUTH ELIZABETH O'HARA

*"Ruthie"*

Born, December 27, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Bloomingdale School.

Ruth came to us each morning from Bloomingdale, where she slept, ate, and did her studying. A long illness interfered with her studies so seriously that she was compelled to forego a diploma. Nevertheless "Ruthie" determined to graduate with 1917, and we are all proud of her on this account. Her most intimate friends say she has a fine sense of humor. The fact that she is returning next year to be with Miss Jefts goes far toward proving this. We hope "Ruthie" and the Madame will spend a pleasant year together.

*"Laugh and the world laughs with you."*

## HENRY FRANCIS O'MALLEY

*"Harry" "Piker"*

Born, November 13, 1899, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Sever Street School.

Harry was an athlete, ladies' man, and good fellow; a sort of "Three-in-One" affair. Perhaps we have exaggerated a little in saying he was a ladies' man, but still there were one or two he was pretty good to, and if athletics and other things had not taken up so much of his time, he might have made a fine one. He had the necessary winning way, and he made friends right and left. When interviewed for this write-up, "Harry" was too modest to tell us very much about himself, but we all know that we liked him, and we can assure him that he has the good wishes of the entire class.

*"Then he would talk, ye gods, how he would talk."*

## VIOLA ELIZA PAGE

Born, October 18, 1899, Salem, Mass.

Prep., Abbott Street School.

Viola was a very happy little girl, with lots of friends. Although she always had her lessons, she never bored you with her knowledge. She was continually writing lengthy epistles to her chum Abbie, much to the vexation of Brother Abbot. Whenever you heard "You're hopeless," you were sure to find that little black-haired girl somewhere around. Viola was a hard worker on the Senior Council, and we have all enjoyed her presence in the class of Seventeen. We wish her the best of success at Mt. Holyoke.

*"Gentle in manners, but resolute in deed."*

## AGNES EVELYN QUINN

Born, April 23, 1900, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Millbury Street School.

Four years ago a blue-eyed, fascinating young lady came into our school, and immediately began chatting with those around her. She chatted through her whole school course, much to the discomfort of her teachers. She was a member of the Aletheia, and served the class on the Picture Committee. As a scholar she always managed to get her "B." She looked demure, but appearances were deceiving. She is thinking of going to Wellesley, and we wish her luck in her college days.

*"Handsome is that Handsome does."*

## HELEN MURIEL RICHARDSON

Born, May 4, 1899, Providence, R. I.

Prep., Scranton High School, Providence.

As Helen was with us only a year, she was not as well known as she otherwise would have been. However, those that did have the pleasure of her acquaintance inform us that the misfortune is entirely Seventeen's; for Helen was a very good student, as well as being a most likable girl. She makes frequent journeys to Providence to see her old acquaintances, and is particularly fond of Brown. (We refer to the color, of course.) To prove her fondness for Classical, Helen has decided to spend another year here; we trust that '18 will show proper appreciation.

*"Her face, oh, call it fair, not pale."*

## SARAH JOSEPHINE ROGERS

*"Sal"*

Born, April 2, 1898, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Milbury Street School.

Sarah was the quiet member of Mr. Abbot's room. In fact, she was such a model of deportment that that venerable sage seldom, if ever, addressed a harsh word to her. But, alas for him, none of the others saw fit to follow her example, and his days were not as peaceful as they might have been. During her senior year she indulged in basketball and proved herself most apt in this line of athletics. Whatever future she may elect, the Class of 1917 knows that the color of her hair will pull her through.

*"A still and quiet conscience."*

## MARION FRANCES ROWE

Born, February 24, 1899, North Bridgton, Me.

Prep., Elizabeth Street School.

What, oh what, can we say about this recluse of the class? Once she would talk to anyone at any time,—but during her senior year, at every available opportunity she and a certain friend of hers would retire to some quiet nook,—and who knows into what sweet channels their conversation flowed? We wish we could have seen more of her, but our loss was his gain. We feel sure that C. H. S. will claim her for a P. G. year, for HE is a junior. That it would be a happy one goes without saying.

*"They needs must be*

*Each other's own best company."*





## KATHRYN EVELYN SAUNDERS

*"Kate" "Katie"*

Born, August 20, 1899, Malden, Mass.  
 Prep., Sever Street School.

"Kate" was one of those happy-go-lucky girls who never studied but always got good marks; how, we never could tell. She was very fond of dancing, and was always to be found where a dance was in progress. We learned, too late, alas, that she was a most accomplished basketball player, and might have materially aided Classical had she had an opportunity. Kathryn never mixed much with the class, but was very popular with all who knew her. She is winning great success in her vocation as a private secretary at Clark College.

*"Too early seen unknown, and known too late."*

## ABIGAIL FARWELL SCOTT

Born, November 16, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., The Bancroft School.

Abigail looked like a demure little maiden; but those of us who saw her clever characterization of a lion in the "Midsummer Night's Dream" have other ideas. She was a star in history, and Mr. Rice never called on her in vain. He soon discovered that she knew the line of kings backward, and after that he kept her busy. She had one of those smiles that won't come off, and it won her many friends, whose best wishes go with her.

*"Cheerfulness and content are great beautifiers."*

## MICHAEL HUBERT SELZO

*"Micky" "Mike"*

Born, December 18, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Belmont Street School.

We are glad of a chance to say a good word about Selzo, for he was one of those mischievous boys who was always helping us to forget our cares. Once on the track, however, there was no nonsense about him, and he was one of our best athletes in that line. "Mike" was a prominent member of Mr. Abbot's fourth-hour Greek class and he certainly made life interesting. Mr. Abbot was sometimes worsted when he clashed with the irrepressible "Mike." "Mike" tells us his ambition is to follow in Mr. Abbot's footsteps. We doubt if his ambitions will be realized, but still, stranger things have happened. If "Mike" could bend his energies toward this end he could undoubtedly make a success of it.

*"That for ways that are dark  
 And for tricks that are vain."*





### LOUIS MARK SHACK

Born, August 17, 1901, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Ledge Street School.

Strange as it may seem, Shack did not invent chemistry, although that study was his star point. Louis' chief charm lay in his reserved dignity. He owned a piece of land about a foot square near our lunch counter, where he was seen munching his peanut-butter cookies every day. Rumor has it that Louis has negotiated with a local real estate firm for the sale of this property. Louis came from Ledge Street School, which has given our high school many good students, and Louis was by no means an exception.

*"His reserved dignity makes him friends."*

### FRANCIS EDWARD SHANNON

Born, July 8, 1901, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Woodland Street School.

Francis was "one of those Shannon boys," and he was not to be outdone by the rest of them. In fact, he tried to prove he was the best of them. His smiling face could always be seen wherever a good time was to be had. He did not neglect his lessons, however, and was always there with both feet when it came to making brilliant recitations. Even while he was in the fourth-hour Greek class Francis outshone the others,—in getting Mr. Abbot's goat. Francis was a prominent member of the Eucleia, and will long be remembered for his excellent work as Tom Adams in "Nathan Hale."

*"He hath indeed bettered expectation."*

### JOHN REDMOND SHANNON

Born, February 8, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
 Prep., Woodland Street School.

John was one of those students to whom good recitations came without effort. He was also a talented actor, and figured largely in the school theatricals. In his junior year he won fame as Brutus in "Julius Caesar," and as a senior took the leading part in the Eucleia play. To say the very least, his work as "Nathan Hale" was most praiseworthy. He was one of the leading members of the Eucleia, and at one time its president, and he also took a prominent part in the class work. He expects to go to Holy Cross next year, and we prophesy a brilliant future for him there.

*"We shall not look upon his like again."*



## GLADYS SHAUGHNESSEY

Born, July 27, 1899, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Blithewood Avenue School.

Gladys was another of that mighty assemblage of girls who made life miserable for Mr. Abbot; her specialty was bringing copies of the *Cosmopolitan* and similar elevating periodicals to school, and loaning them indiscriminately. She was a member of Mr. Rice's famous fourth-hour English History class, and was one of those who led Mr. Rice to consider it infamous. Nevertheless when either Mr. Rice or Mr. Post called on her, she generally had something worth while to say. Auf wedersehen, Gladys. (On second thought the editors thought "Au revoir" would be more appropriate.)

*"Her eyes as stars at twilight fair,  
Like twilight, too, her dusky hair."*

## MARY GARDNER HOWARD SHORT

Born, February, 6, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Sever Street School.

Mary's ready, scintillating wit brightened up many a class, for she was always writing poems and parodies in which she courageously endeavored to point out to the faculty their faults and failings. As Mary was very careful not to let the faculty see these clever products of her pen, we doubt if her purpose was accomplished, but they were an unfailing source of amusement for her classmates. Mary's brilliance in English composition was a great aid to the AFTERMATH Committee. Mary intends to go to Smith, and we predict that some day she will be one of our great American humorists.

*"Short but sweet."*

## HARRY CHARLES SHULMAN

Born, July 20, 1899, Worcester, Mass.

Harry was a happy fellow who had neither worries nor cares. He was one of our champion farmers, his specialty being the cultivation of peaches. He certainly raised a record crop. For Harry could be found at any hour of the day discussing the principles of mythology and hieroglyphics and other such platonic subjects with a girl. Harry is going to Boston University, and in future years will be one of the leading members of the Worcester bar.

*"For I am nothing if not critical."*



## FLORENCE GWENDOLINE SIEGEL "Flossie"

Prep., Ledge Street School.

No one ever had any trouble in finding "Flossie." One had only to look for her hair, which was easily distinguishable on account of its peculiar vermillion shade. "Flossie" protested vigorously against this description; she says her hair is not red, but auburn. We are quite ready to yield to her and call it this. She had a pleasant, talkative, disposition, which made her quite a favorite both in school and outside. We wish good luck to "Flossie" and her auburn hair, for with such hair Good Fortune will never fail to find her.

*"So sweet, was ne'er so fatal."*

## HENRY MACEY SILVERMAN "Chick"

Born, November 8, 1899, Ipswich, Mass.

Prep., Ledge Street School.

"Chick" came to us in the fall of 1913, desirous of increasing his stature as well as his knowledge. He always had a pleasant, genial smile on his good natured countenance, and behind that smile lies a very keen mind, as we all know. He is still hoping that he will grow so that his trousers will not overlap his shoes. We sincerely hope that he will attain this wish before he graduates from Amherst, where he intends to go next fall.

*"A man of sturdy action all his life."*

## HERMAN SLOBIN

Born, March 3, 1901, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Millbury Street School.

Herman is one of those individuals who, though small in stature, is large in mind. Clever, indeed, he seems to be; but not weighed down by knowledge. The girls regarded him as almost brilliant, and, without question, inventive; for he surprised them with a thousand unforeseen antics, smoothly and quietly wrought out at odd moments. Herman was one of the mathematical stars; in proof of this his election to the presidency of the Pythagorean Club left no doubt. But his choice is to be a research chemist. We have high hopes that some day the world will class him with its greatest benefactors in some scientific discovery.

*"The heir of all the ages in the foremost files of time."*



## RUTH GOODWIN SMITH

*"Ruthie" "Smithey"*

Born, December 12, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Ledge Street School.

"Ruthie" was not one of our class politicians, but her pleasant disposition won her many friends. She was one of a group of girls that made things interesting for Mr. Abbot during the senior year, and kept him busy writing a question mark under the heading P. M.'s on the board. "Ruthie" plays the violin, and is a very talented musician we understand. She intends to go to Sargent, and we know our class will have a good representative there.

*"If eyes were made for seeing,  
Then beauty were its own excuse for being."*

BEATRICE MARIE ANTOINETTE  
SOUILLIERE*"B"*

Born, May 14, 1898, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Sever Street School.

To one unacquainted with her "B" may appear quiet, but once he knew her, he would quickly change his mind. During recess she kept Mr. Goodwin busy in vain endeavors to see that she and a certain young gentleman from Uxbridge did not continually occupy the darkest corners of the corridor. As lessons and "B" do not get on very well, she has decided to discontinue further pursuit of the classics, and stay at home. Everyone liked "B," and we shall be interested to hear of her in the future.

*"Woman's at best a contradiction still."*

## GLADYS SPERRY

Born, January 16, 1899, South Manchester, Conn.  
Prep., Dix Street School.

Gladys informed the Board of Editors of the AFTERMATH that she wanted a good write-up; when they learned the place of her birth she was considered a dubious prospect. Outside of that, however, a great deal of good can be said of the young lady who studied her lessons, when she wasn't too busy. Since she has made no definite plans for the coming year, we take it that Gladys intends to remain at home and become a social butterfly. We wish the butterfly a happy flight.

*"Variety is the spice of life."*





# MARY GERTRUDE SPLAINE

"Mae" "Blondie"

Born, December 2, 1898, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Ledge Street School.

We don't blame "Mae" for objecting to being called "Blondie," for she certainly has pretty hair. "Mae" was a lively young lady, who never ran short of conversation. She caused Mr. Abbot many vexatious hours, and was a frequent patron of the P. M. room. "May" always smiled sweetly when one of the opposite sex approached, and she was constantly smiling. It was a well known fact that her study hours were 8.10-8.30 A. M. and recess. We all liked "Mae," and wish her the best of luck in the future.

*"As merry as the day is long."*

# FLORENCE ELIZABETH SPLANE

"Flor" "Florrie"

Born, July 26, 1899, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Dix Street School.

As "Florrie" originated from Summit we can make a pretty good guess as to where her high ideals came from. She was born to be a climber, and intends to continue until her ambition is reached, —namely, to become a school teacher. "Florrie" is a great lover of music, but especially fond of dancing, in which she excels. She was a good pal and a regular sport, and we all wish her the best of luck as a future instructress, much as we pity those about to be instructed.

*"And thy eternal summer shall not fade."*

# ARNOLD JOHN JEROME STATZ

"Statzie" "Jigger"

Born, October 20, 1897, Waukegan, Ill.

Prep., Dix Street School.

Arnold was the best all-around athlete in the school. In the spring he would win laurels on the track and baseball teams; in the fall he would play football, and winter would see him carrying away the honors at basketball games. Outside of school his hobby was golf, at which, as in other things, he was most skillful. We do not know if he ever played "Pop," but we think he could make our honored principal look to his laurels. We need not wish him success. His record speaks for itself; it has won him the admiration of the entire school.

*"Nothing left untried and skilled in all."*





## GERTRUDE AGNES SULLIVAN

*"Tootsie"*

Born, March 6, 1901, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Grafton Street School.

"Tootsie" was one of our most diligent students, as well as one of our youngest. She hasn't quite decided what she will do after graduation. She thinks she may go to the Normal School, but isn't sure. For "Totsie" was one of those of whom Mr. Reidy said, "You answer everything but what I ask." We are sure, however, that whatever she undertakes, she will succeed, and we wish her the best of luck in anything she may attempt to accomplish.

*"So wise so young  
They say do ne'er live long."*

## MARY FRANCES SWEENEY

*"Fran" "Tootsie"*

Born, August 30, 1898, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Notre Dame School.

Frances received her early education in a convent school, which accounts for her saintly prestige. But alas, there was never a saint who enjoyed fun and all that pertains to a good time as Frances did. Her sweet laugh, merry twinkling eyes, and dimples, made for her many friends. Frances liked dancing, also other amusements, including the movies, much more than study. She intends to become a teacher. Whatever the future may have in store for her, we wish her the success which she so richly deserves.

*"A merry heart goes all the day."*

## JACOB TASHAMKA

Born, November 27, 1899, Lodz, Poland.  
Prep., Ledge Street School.

The fame of the C. H. S. will be more readily realized when we learn that it has spread to far off Poland, and that Jacob came all the way from that distant land just to have the honor of being a graduate. And his perseverance has been amply rewarded, for he was one of our honor pupils. Jacob is now of course a loyal American; one of the few of us who have had a real military training, for at the English High in Boston he was an officer, second lieutenant. We are proud of having had so fine a fellow in our class, and he will have our good wishes wherever he goes.

*"Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching."*



## CHESTER JOSEPH TOOHIL

*"Chet"*

Born, June 19, 1900, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Ledge Street School.

"Chet" didn't look natural if he didn't have at least one girl in his immediate vicinity; the more the merrier. It was rumored that he intended joining the army, but after careful consideration decided that, much as he wanted to go to France, his duty was to stay at home and look after the girls. We suspect his real reason for wishing to join the army was because he had seen in English papers pictures of the delightful way the French girls treat soldier boys. Chester's ambition is to become a farmer and devote his life to raising chickens, and we wish him all success in this.

*"Something between a hindrance and a help."*

## GEORGE FREDERICK TRULSON

*"Dutchie"*

Born, September 30, 1899, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Sever Street School.

"Dutchie" was very popular in Miss Jefts' room. Many people wondered how he kept his pompadour down so nicely. When asked about it he always replied, "It needs cutting NOW." He was rather shy with the fair sex, but "a man's a man for a' that." When the fever broke out in Room 5 for the game of checkers, "Dutchie" showed he really understood the game. In history Mr. Rice delivered an "A" to him each ten weeks. He leaves Classical with our best wishes for future prosperity.

*"Nothing succeeds like success."*

## FOSTER COOK WHIDDEN

Born, November 12, 1899, Worcester, Mass.

Prep., Sever Street School.

Foster was one of the class heavy-weights, although he carried it easily. He was elected to the Sumner Club and was a worthy member of that society. In his senior year he was a member of the Class Day Committee. It is Foster's intention to go to Tech and learn the art of higher mathematics. We surmise that it is his desire to build bridges. We surely wish him success, but we want him to follow the advice of these words:

*"Don't cross your bridges before you come to them."*

## EVELYN MARY WHITE

Born, February 1, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Ledge Street School.

Evelyn began her high school career at English, but when we took possession of that building, we were also fortunate in acquiring Evelyn, with her brown tresses and blue eyes. It was indeed a fortunate acquisition, for Evelyn has not only been a popular girl and a good student, but has done some valuable work for the class. For in her senior year she served on the Picture Committee, on which she was of great service. She has our best wishes for success, and we feel we shall not wish in vain.

*"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."*

## LILLIAN CECELIA WICKSTROM

Born, November 30, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Milbury Street School.

Lillian came to use from West Boylston, and we are decidedly glad she did. The impression gained by the first glance at her was very deceiving, for she looked very demure and meek, with no hint of the humor and pep which she really possessed. In her last year in Room 4, she succeeded in destroying the idea that she was a quiet little miss, much to Mr. Abbot's vexation. She was well liked by members of both sexes who knew her. Lillian has no definite plans for the future, but wherever she will be we are sure things will not be dull.

*"Her voice was soft and sweet and low, an excellent thing in woman."*

## MARY FRANCES WILLIAMS

*"Shortie"*

Born, June 30, 1900, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Millbury Street School.

Chatty, friendly, and tiny was Mary, and always ready with a smile. She was always faithful and sincere in the preparation of her lessons, but never forgot to mingle them with good times. Mary was quite a basketball player in her senior year, eluding the most vigilant guards; for she was able to slip underneath them and score a basket before they missed her. Those who consider her "awfully little" must remember that

*"Good things often come in small packages."*







## DORIS WILLIAMSON

Although with us only three years, Doris won the esteem and admiration of the entire class. It can be stated that she was the most conscientious and thorough worker the class had during the junior year. She was class secretary for three successive years, and in her junior year proved invaluable when it came to decorating the hall for the senior graduation. In the summer of 1916 she was extremely ill, and moved to Pennsylvania. It was a source of great regret to the class that she could not graduate with us.

*"Though lost to sight, to memory dear."*

## MAX JACOB WOLFF

Born, February 21, 1901, Worcester, Mass.  
Prep., Millbury Street School.

Max first became a celebrity of the class when, as captain of the freshman debating team, his voice was first raised in defense of humanity, and he uttered that memorable statement, "As for war, I consider it a sin." Although Max tells us that outside of school he is quite a favorite with the girls, his laurels in school were won chiefly at debating and in his studies. Max was really a brilliant boy; as was shown by the fact that he completed the course in three years and was an honor pupil. As Miss Hunt says, we expect to hear from him some day.

*"And still we gazed, and still our wonder grew  
That one small head could carry all he knew."*

## JEANETTE ETHYLE ZISKIN

*"Jennie"*

Born, June 29, 1901, Hartford, Conn.  
Prep., Grafton Street School.

"Jennie" was another of those mysterious girls who never seem to waste any time in their studies, yet always get by. For she always followed the rule "When joy and duty clash, let studies go to smash." She was noted for her fancy shoes and stockings. Still her face was worth attention, as the accompanying illustration shows. She made many friends during her stay at Classical, and although last we by no means think her least.

*"Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale  
Her infinite variety."*





**BRDILS**

## TO "BILLIE" ECKER.

He's just a very little (?) boy, but oh! he is so cute,  
He's not at all like other lads, he's certainly a beaut;  
But if he ever should leave Room Four,  
We'd hardly have as much fun any more,  
For he is just the life of the bunch,  
When he is suddenly given a punch,  
And when some powder is put on his face,  
He certainly can give us a mighty good chase.  
(We bet a bunch of girls wrote that.)

---

## TO "DON" CRAGIN

He's just the loveliest little boy,  
He's mamma's pet, and pappa's joy,  
He's very fond of all the girls,  
(Especially one who wears long curls.)  
But we will one and all agree  
That "Don" is what he ought to be,  
So be not by our "pome" misled,  
For remarkable brains are in his head.

---

## TO MARION.

Marion had a little lamb  
Who fondly liked Miss Rowe,  
Into every room that Marion went  
Alfred was sure to go.

---

## TO EUNICE.

There is a young lady called "Eunie";  
("Eunie's" last name is Beaudette.)  
Some people think she is "loony"  
And that the squirrels will get her yet.  
Beware "Eunie" don't get too "Moony"!

---

## TO STANLEY.

Stan, Stan, our president man,  
By heck! he was the basketball fan.  
Our team got beat but didn't cheat,  
As manager and cheerleader Stan was neat.

ANOTHER TO HER.

We wonder if Marion Rowe,  
 If she rowing with Alfred was going,  
 Would cause him to start up a row  
 By asking him where he was rowing,  
 Instead of letting him row?  
 If such a case should be so,  
 Would she request him to cease with his rowing  
 (A rough rebuke to our hero),  
 And make him go on with the rowing,  
 Because he was going too slow?  
 Alfred, if you take Miss Rowe a-rowing,  
 Be sure you don't call your oars rowers,  
 Because they are oars, and your hands are the rowers  
 Unless somebody else does the rowing.  
 Whose roaring?

TO NEAL LEONARD.

There was a young fellow named Neal  
 And oh! how that fellow could spiel,  
 His reports were preceded with warnings,  
 But he kept the girls looking with longings  
 At his stage-wonder love-making zeal.

TO "MIL" HENRY.

Oh Mil, Mil, she can be still,  
 (Mil of the AFTERMATH Committee);  
 But still, still, she can be shrill,  
 And make up a face not pretty.  
 So don't go bothering Mil.

TO MR. PORTER.

Mr. Porter sat in a corner,  
 At a freshman he was winking his eye;  
 He pulled out his pen, and wrote down a P. M.,  
 And said "What a great man am I."

Cragin—"I love Helen Kafferman."

Toohill—"I second the motion."

---

TO JOHN.

Shannon of the joke committee,  
Of us you have made a joke,  
We all admit that you are witty,  
And also are full of coke;  
So now we end our little ditty.

---

## TO NICOLL.

We've nicknamed Nicoll "Sam,"  
And now we are reminded  
That Sam rhymes well with ham.  
We're afraid that you'd be blinded  
By that most brilliant(?) slam.

---

## TO FRANKIE.

We wonder if Dyer can play the lyre  
We bet he can handle a harp,  
We think he would make a swell town crier,  
That job is as old as the ark.  
He'll probably be an air-scout flyer.

---

## TO MISS FISH.

Twinkle, twinkle little star,  
We all know who you are;  
Up above the class so high,  
Miss Fish, we gaze at you and sigh.

---

## TO MAX.

All we could see was goggles and tie,  
When he first got up and debated;  
Some teeth and a voice, to our ear and eye,  
And on other senses have grated.

---

Mr. O'Regan—"What is it that fills all space, which no wall or door can keep out?"

G. Horan—"The smell of onions."

---

Mr. Reidy—"What is meant by 'the die is cast'?"

Blanchard—"He shot a crap."



### SOME FAMOUS MYTHS

The senior sleigh ride.

Dorothy Fish got a C. (Sea, see?)

The senior play.

Don Cragin was silent for five minutes.

Mary lost ten pounds.

Mr. Abbott playing marbles.

Anna Callahan once suppressed a giggle.

Mr. Rice passing back test papers the day after.

Martha Libby making up a history test.

Martha Kafferman missing a swimming lesson.

Max Wolff didn't know his Latin lesson.

Esther Grover smiled.

Every boy in the class is going to work on a farm.

Gen. O'Connor mustering the 1917 contingent.

Mr. Goodwin remembered that the seniors were to have the hall for a meeting.

Miss Jefts wasted five minutes recitation time.

---

Mr. Rice—"Can you tell me what a buttress is."

Murphy—"A nanny goat."

---

Lee—"I see the teachers have to wear rubber heels now."

McKenna—"Why?"

Lee—"So they won't wake up the scholars."

---

Mr. Howe—"Let me impress it upon you that Lord Chatham was a Whig. He was a Whig of a Whig, the Whiggist Whig of all the Whigs."

---

'Zo—"I want to ask you about a tragedy."

Mr. Post—"What is it?"

'Zo—"What is my mark?"

---

Mr. Reidy—"Well, John, what do you know of the Aetolian League?"

Carney—"I never follow up those lush leagues."

---

'18—"How does it feel to be a senior?"

'17—"It isn't a feeling, it's a state of mind."

## DEATH-BED UTTERANCES OF FAMOUS MEN AND WOMEN

— Mr. Goodwin—"Boys, get to your rooms."

Mr. Porter—"Where were you yesterday ——— hour?"

— Miss Fagerstrom—"I'm sorry, but I can't fix your schedule."

— Miss Crane—"You will have to see Mr. Porter about that."

Mr. Wilson—"The last time I was abroad I—"

— Mr. Abbott—"When I was in college—"

Mr. Post—"Go ahead."

Miss Crawford—"Begin here for tomorrow's review."

Miss Jefts—"Are you there? Wake up in the morning!"

Miss Pierce—"For the honor of the C. H. S.—"

Mr. Reidy—"Do you know what that gum is made of?"

Mrs. Cummings—"One salad."

Miss Dodge—"Go down the middle."

Mr. Howe—"Other things being equal, if you please—"

Mr. O'Regan—"All you have to do is to follow directions."

Mr. Dowd—"This apparatus isn't working."

Mr. Powers—" "

Miss Hunt—"Mr. Roosevelt."

Miss Marshall—"Who has permission to talk?"

Miss Ryan—"Be back Tuesday afternoon."

Miss Smith—" "

Miss Walsh—" "

Mr. O'Flynn—" "

Mr. Pelton—"If you don't use your bean it will dry up and rattle around in your head."

Miss Brown (with pencil)—"Tick, tick tick!" "Therefore—"

Miss Williams—"What lady friend are you dreaming of?"

---

'19—"Is chemistry hard?"

'17—"Mr. O'Regan assures us it is very simple."

---

Mr. O'Flynn—"What are the five senses?"

Selzo—"Nickels."

---

Toohil—"Are you going to Helen's party?"

Cragin—"I shall be out of town that evening."

Toohil—"I wasn't invited either."

The three M's taught in Room 8—Morals, Manners, Math.  
 Correct answers gather A's, but clever ones turn away D's.  
 It's a strange report that's all A's.  
 Freshmen should not talk as though they were seniors.  
 Don't try to bluff a lesson more than four times a week.  
 Always bring a magazine to study in free periods.  
 Mr. Porter's bite is as bad as his bark.  
 Post graduates are not as wonderful as they look.  
 A bluffing pupil gathers no A's.  
 Freshmen rush in where seniors fear to tread.  
 As those outside the lunch counter see it, "The first shall be last and the last shall be first."

---

Bowen—"I wouldn't mind being in your shoes."  
 Mr. Abbott—"Why?"  
 Bowen—"Mine leak."

---

Miss Walsh—"Describe a mosquito."  
 Bill Heagney—"They are very religious."  
 Miss Walsh—"How's that?"  
 Bill—"They first sing over you, then prey on you."

*Long*

---

Miss Crawford, one P. M. in the jail (Room 7)—"What are you doing here?"

Dot Bliss, turning some pages of a magazine—"Studying."

*Rotten*

---

Mr. Post—"What was Macbeth?"  
 Stupid—"He was a chicken thief."  
 Mr. Post—"What gives you that impression?"  
 Same—"It says 'he murdered most foul'."

*P. M. Fumble*

---

Why do we hate to hear Martin Post's initials reversed?

---

Mr. O'Regan—"Give the occurrence of water."  
 Miss Donahue—"Err—It generally occurs in rain."

*Erwise*







---

**OUR**  
**ADVERTISERS**

---



*The*  
**AFTERMATH BOARD**

*to be sure of having good engravings,  
efficient and accommodating service,  
prompt deliveries and fair charges,  
selected*

*The* **HOWARD-WESSON CO.**  
**COLLEGE ENGRAVERS**  
**WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS**

# For Graduation "Society Brand" Suit

Your graduation is the first really important event in your life—so by all means crown your efforts by making a fine appearance when you come before your relatives and friends.

Our Piping Rock Flannel Suits, in Blue, Dark Green and Grey are particularly suited for the occasion of your graduation.

They are Society Brand Suits—designed especially for young men at

**\$25.00**

**Ware-Pratt Co.**

## HEARD AT THE COUNTER

Mr. Rice: "How am I to get on the other side?"

Mr. Howe: "Crawl over the counter."

Observer: "That would be counter-action."

## Leofanti Bros.

DEALERS IN

**Ice Cream**

Wholesale and Retail

631 FRANKLIN STREET

Phone, Park 5929

*Compliments of*

**C. C. Milton**

*Compliments of*

**H. G. Stoddard**

## State Mutual Restaurant

Catering in all its branches

A. A. BRIGHAM, Prop.

Park 290

TOP FLOOR

STATE MUTUAL BUILDING

Last year Mr. Porter was "the man of the hour."

This year he has changed it to the man of the "hour and a half."

## Tucker & Rice Plumbers

*Removed from Salem Square to*

165 Commercial Street

## Wright Wire Company

WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS

MAKERS OF

Wire Poultry Netting, Wire Fencing,  
Wire Screen Cloth, Wire Cloth, Wire  
Lathing, Wire Rope and Cables,  
Wire Clothes Lines, Wire Picture Cord.

Wire Staples, Wire Specialties,  
Lightning Rods, Ornamental Wire and  
Iron Work, Coal and Sand Screens,  
Foundry and Hardware Riddles, Con-  
crete Reinforcement Fabrics.

*Compliments of*

## Goldstein & Swank

*Manufacturing Jewelers*

Walker Building



# A Bachrach Portrait

Made from Your Kodak Film or  
Copied from an old Faded  
Photograph

or daguerreotype will be truthful in reproduction, artistic in detail, and in all respects a photograph of distinction.

We specialize in all photographic work out of the ordinary.

Haven't you a photograph of someone dear to you which you would like copied or enlarged? It may be that you have a group containing a beautiful likeness of your little child. We will eliminate undesirable features and bring out every artistic possibility. It will give us pleasure to give you an estimate, advise you freely and send samples. If the work is photographically possible, we can do it; if not, we will tell you so frankly.

## Louis Fabian Bachrach

Photographs of Distinction

17 Elm Street

Worcester

Telephone, Park 3035

Boston

Providence

New York

Philadelphia

Baltimore

Washington

## Athletic Goods

The Superior Kinds  
That Make Winners  
Track and Gymnasium Supplies  
of All Kinds

---

Baseball Goods

---

High Grade Sweaters

## Iver Johnson's

304 MAIN STREET

*Worcester's Leading Sporting Goods Store*

### IN MR. HOWE'S CLASS

Miss King—"That means round it off."

Mr. Howe—"Elaborate."

Miss King—"Well, sort of square it up."

### MR. EUGENE FRANK GRAY

Wishes to announce that owing to the large increase in his business he has found it necessary to remove his Studio from No. 1 Chatham St. to larger and more commodious quarters. He has secured the studio at

No. 476 MAIN STREET

opposite City Hall, where extensive alterations and redecorations have taken place, and where he will be pleased to meet his many friends and patrons in the future.

### AT A CLASS MEETING

Milton: "Has anybody any jokes?"  
Carney: "Aftermath, three dollars."

## Richard Healy Co.

---

*The Newest Fashions—First*

## Misses and Girl's Clothes

Tastefully Selected

Correctly Designed

Economically Priced

Richard Healy Co.

*Compliments of*

## The Lincoln & Parker Company

Producers of Edited Motion Pictures for  
Schools and Colleges

WORCESTER, MASS.



This store closes every day in the week at 5.30 P. M., including Saturday

## Worcester's Newest, Old Store

*Established in 1870*

### Enlarged—Beautified—Modernized

After forty-six years of business integrity, the new and greater Denholm & McKay Store stands today as a monument of commercial progress and modern enterprise.

Year by year, since its organization, the growth and progress of the Denholm & McKay Store has been most marked—each succeeding year crowned with greater success.

Today the Denholm & McKay Store is as complete in arrangement of departments as fine in department appointments and as modern in service facilities as any store in America, being excelled only in size.

### Sixty-four Complete Stores in One —Each a Specialty Shop

Specialization in every line of merchandise has developed a stock of merchandise at the Denholm & McKay Store, that is of the highest excellence. Our merchandise is "right." Our prices are "fair" in every instance.

Visitors always welcome. We suggest taking an elevator to the sixth floor and a leisurely stroll through the other floors to the basement.

## Denholm & McKay Co.

—“Boston Store”—

484 to 500 Main St. Worcester, Mass.

### Points of Special Interest

The New Sixth Floor

- Restaurant
- Waiting Room
- Children's Play Room
- Welfare Rooms for Employees
- Sanitary Kitchen

Art Galleries—5th Floor

- Interior Decorating Studio—5th Floor
- Victrola Rooms—5th Floor

Housewares Stores—Fourth Floor

- The Beautiful Shop of Women's and Misses' Apparel—Third Floor
- The "Yvette" Beauty Shop—Third Floor

The Millinery Shop—Second Floor

The Baby Store—Second Floor

The Great Street Floor

The Bargain Basement



The Place to Secure  
The  
*Betty Wales*  
**Dresses**  
Woods Woman's  
Shop, Inc.

384 Main Street

Worcester, Mass.

*Compliments of*

**George W.  
Ward**

**511 Slater Building**

Fire Insurance, Automobile, Accident,  
Plate Glass, Boiler, Elevator, Burglary  
Insurance. Real Estate Transactions,  
Mortgages and Loans.

After graduation, when you are settled  
in business, give me a call.

WHEN THE PHYSICS CLASS  
WAS REVIEWING LEVERS

Mr. Powers: "Miss Day, go to the  
board and demonstrate a nut cracker.  
Tell what kind of a lever it is. Nutt,  
you go up and demonstrate a lemon  
squeezer."



Studio 311 Main Street



# *The* Harrigan Press

WE ARE PRINTERS TO THE FOLLOWING  
COLLEGES AND SCHOOLS

Dartmouth, Harvard Dental School, Emerson College of Oratory, Holy Cross College, Worcester Polytechnic Institute, Wellesley College, Massachusetts College of Osteopathy, Rosemary, Boston College, Clark College and University, Tufts College Dental School, Boston College High School, the High Schools of Worcester and numerous other High Schools.

PRINTERS OF THE

CLASSICAL HIGH SCHOOL  
AFTERMATH

Austin and High Streets

WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS

Blau 341  
na

1

1-0













